

3

聖者

せいじゃ

weirdo priest the ruler
サラリーマン、異世界で生き残るために歩む道

無

むそう

双

broccoli lion
著: ブロッコリーライオン
イラスト: sime

Invincible Saint ~Salaryman

– the Path I Walk to Survive in This Other World –

- Volume 4 -

**When the S-Class Healer Sets Off On A Journey,
The World Finds Out About Luciel**

**-Author-
Broccoli Lion**

**-Artist-
sime**

[Tseirp Translations]

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ブロッコリーライオン
text broccoli lion

最近、不規則な生活だったために夜食の誘惑に負けることが多くなりました。そのせいで炭酸水と黒烏龍茶を手放せない身体に……今年は運動します。

sime

illustration sime

最近夕方に散歩をするようになりました。日が沈み切る直前の空の色がとても綺麗なので、カバーイラストを描く時にも思い出しながら描かせていただきました！

broccoli lion
著：ブロッコリーライオン
イラスト：sime



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四章

S級治癒士が旅立つ時、世界がルシエルを知る。

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四章

S級治癒士が旅立つ時、
世界がルシエルを知る。

Chapter 39

Words from the legendary Healer's Guild founder? Luciel, tripped by his own ignorance

10 years had gone by since that S-rank healer celebration... not. Just kidding.

“Luciel-kun? What have you been mumbling to yourself since just now?”

“Ah, sorry Catherine-sama. It’s because some narration suddenly floating into my head.”

“Narration? Do you aspire to be a bard as well?”

“No, no such thing.”

I denied it outright. I already have my hands full with all the weird nicknames.

“Well I’m sure you are tired. At any rate, you’ve finished this guideline just after a month from that ceremony.”

The person who just said that was Archbishop Mardan-sama. A mild and pious old man.

“That is true. But the contents are still a little rough.”

The next person who talked was Munera-san, who has the face of an unscrupulous merchant, but he is in fact the right hand man of the Pope and holds the role similar to a diplomat.

“Yeah. If we release it out to the public like this the healers might go on strike.”

Stated the person with a name that sounded like it was lie but was truly his name, Dongahaha. Although he was reluctant to create this guideline and was a Don for a certain faction, he was cornered to the brink of downfall after the ceremony. (*TL: Don as in leader/boss*). After that, he had a change of heart? and started going into the line

of drafting legislations.

“But, we can’t disobey the decree from the Pope?”

The person who placed himself in the role of the coordinator was the former Priest Knight captain Mr. Bulltooth. After he was injured he channelled his efforts into healing for the sake of the church, and at the age of 41, was the youngest ever to be appointed as an archbishop. Really shows how you cannot judge a person by their name.

“Yeah. Like he said, there would be a possibility of a strike. The healers who have had freedom until now would without a doubt resist the change, and Luciel-dono who led the initiative would definitely become a target for assassinations.”

Unlike of his previous stance of not wanting the reform to happen, Dongahaha-san’s speed of changing his mind makes me wonder if he was now a part of the prudent faction.

“Even though that’s the situation, if we do not rebuild the Healer’s Guild run by the Church Headquarters of the Saint Schull Allied Nations, there will be a riot comparable to the one that happened when Luciel-kun went missing.”

Ever since Catherine-san returned to her previous post, she had become a little frightening as she gives off an atmosphere similar to Broad-san. And in addition to that...

“...Hmm? Luciel-kun, do you have an opinion to share?”

She had become an esper, sensitive at perceiving people’s thoughts.

“Do you all know who this guideline was made for?”

“Isn’t it for the patients?”

Everyone agreed.

“That’s right. But it is also for the sake of the healers. When I first became a healer in the town of Meratoni, there were excellent healers that could use [High Heal] . I have no idea what drove them to reach the point of being capable of using that... but it could have only been achieved with considerable hard work and experience. Isn’t it sad for

such a hard worker to be hated by the world? Healers are only human, so it is not strange that they are dazzled by money and greed, but it also tarnishes the healer's past heritage if they only think of snatching wealth from anybody they find. If healers in the healer's clinics charge at a lower price, although the earnings from a single patient decreases and it would become busier, the healer's skill would increase and healers would grow to become an honoured existence. People would want to become healers and it might even become the number 1 profession in the future. Don't you all want to make such a future come true? I apologize for the lengthy explanation. Just like what Dongahaha-sama said, we will proceed forward by changing the mindset of healers and as Catherine-sama mentioned, we will decide on the line at which we are willing to compromise. As a S-rank healer, I will also do my best."

"If you had thought about it until such lengths, I'll agree with you. I will work hard so that I won't lose to Luciel-kun."

"Umu. If so, then shall we further refine this guideline?"

"Eh? Why did it suddenly come to that?"

"The role of a S-rank, is to save the masses. You certainly possess the resolution and achievements to become a S-rank healer at such a young age, for you to quote those legendary words."

Legend? Quote? I have no idea what he's talking about?

"Erm?"

"You used the exact same words that was said by the founder of the Healer's Guild, Rainstar Gustard." *(TL: The other story written by the author is about this character)*

"Let us first begin by passing this legislation through. It is only by joining our hands together would we be able to move the world..."

"Such an exaggeration... or maybe not. Who knows, maybe one day poets would pass on this conference as folklore."

Eh? Everybody was speaking so enthusiastically. But rather than that, I was more interested in the "As a S-rank healer..." part of conversation.

"Heys, and so my job is to?"

“Hmm. As expected we can’t let you travel alone, we can either create a Luciel-dono squad with a company of knights, or if secrecy is needed we can hire mercenaries or adventurers.”

“There aren’t any in the Holy City but we can also use slaves.”

“With the S-rank healer’s card you can even enter the Elimasia Empire.”

“It has been decided that you would need to report in periodically to inspect your work and make sure you are not doing anything unjust. I hope to start on improving the magic communication bead so I have to contact the Independent Magic City Nelldal.”

...Erm?... Why did it become like this?

“We’ll have to prepare a world map for you too.”

“Before that, Luciel-kun, horsemanship is indispensable if you are to set out on a journey. Because you would be targeted by the likes of thieves if you travel using carriages.”

“If I was just a little younger, I would have tagged along. Such a pity.”

“Most small villages have no healers so they rely on the church for healing. Of course, your salary would be higher than before so work hard.”

“Guys, let us work hard too so that Luciel-dono becomes capable of setting out on journeys.”

“Yes! (Ouu) (Yeah) (Umu)” (TL: [はい (おお) (ああ) (うむ)] *Pretty much just ‘yes’ in 4 different ways. In Japanese it gives an indication of who says it and their character.*)

Thus the specialists in this line of work gave their all to advance the guideline and legislation that had been put together.

Let me say it out loud once again. Why has it come to this?

I could not say the words to deny it quick enough, and could only remain dazed and watched over the heated conference.

Various points were incorporated into the guideline but I will list them out in simple terms below.

- To give an explanation prior to treatment.
- To present them with the fee after the explanation but prior to the treatment.
- To display the pricing plan for healing magic that would be priced according to the healer's skill level.
- Discounts would be left up to the healer's clinics but it must be within the allocated price range.
- To ask for the consent of the person who brought the patient in to pay during emergency situations.

Within the legislation, there were contents that allowed for the creation of insurance using adventurer or citizen cards, but this world does not have the concept of insurance so I have no idea if it would be established.

After having created the framework for the guideline and legislation, I considered the schedule to implement it as well as the method to notify all the Healer's Guild branches, as I listened to the status report of each of the current healer's clinics.

Even though I was in the core of the Healer's Guild, in the Church Headquarters, I was clueless about the church as well as the Healer's Guild.

Thus I was made to learn about the church. People who saw this misunderstood, and thought that I was a pious person at such a young age. Although I could roam freely with my position of S-rank healer, the Pope had conveyed a message saying that it has been decided that I would be sent on a journey when I reached 20 years old.

It was left up to me to decide on how to spend my remaining 1 year and 5 months.

It was only but a little longer before the day the world finds out about Luciel.

Chapter 40

Letter from Shisho and work to be done from now on

Yesterday, I was told by the Pope to set out on a journey as a S-rank healer.

“Luciel, as a S-rank healer you need to save the people. I had no idea that you have given so much thought into working hard for the sake of the church, for you to use the words said by the legendary Healer’s Guild founder, adventurer and spirit user Rainstar Gustard.”

Yeah. I totally didn’t have that in mind when I said that.

“...Yes.”

“From today onward, Mardan and Munera will be in charge of the guideline and legislation, Dongahaha will adjust the schedule and Catherine will review the contents.”

““““Yes!”““““

“Followed by Luciel. I am delighted by your enthusiasm, but I heard from reports that you are still not completely capable of riding a horse?”

That is the case. That’s why I desire a safe place to live in.

“...Yes.”

“If that’s the case, no matter how much effort you put in for the church, when you go on a journey you would be attacked by thieves and monsters.”

That’s right. Because I am weak.

“Yes. I feel uneasy fighting with thieves and monsters, and because I can’t ride a horse I believe that I would get surrounded and die.”

“It is true there is a chance you will die if you get attacked, but it would be a loss for

the world and the church if we keep you captive like a slave in a place to use you for healing magic.”

Thank you very much. I will work hard for the sake of the church within the church.

“Yes!”

“Therefore. Even aristocrats take up their court ranks when they reach 20 years old. Even the church also send their personnel out at a certain age, so I will allow you to go on journey when you turn 20.”

...Why did it become so?

“Yes!”

“Hence my first order to you is to, of course learn how to ride a horse, and also to make preparations accordingly.”

A command huh. Okay then. I will make my own paradise.

“Yes! I will try my absolute best.”

“Umu.”

It seems like the official announcement for my journey when I turn 20 was adjusted to be announced together with the gradual implementation of the guideline and legislature. It would be jointly announced by the Pope and myself.

Along with that, I would likely also have to give guidance to the Healer’s Guild and Healer’s Clinics.

Thus the time limit until my journey begins had been set.

As the only S-rank healer in the world, I wanted to find an oasis to escape from the immense pressure.

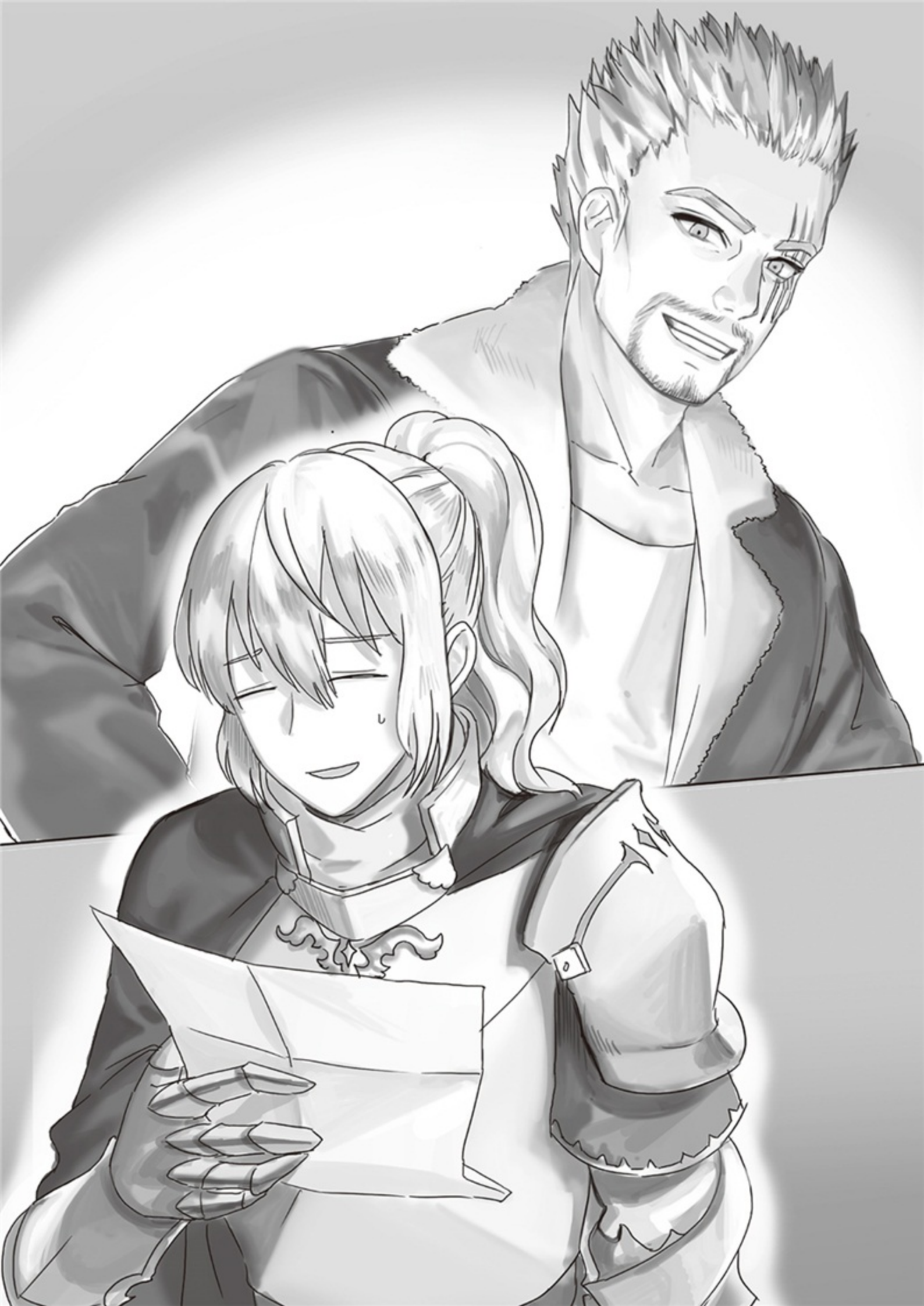
I considered how I would spend my 1 year and 5 months.

I knew that my level might not rise if I continued to drink Object X, so I decided to stop drinking Object X.

The other day, I sent a letter to Instructor Broad seeking permission to stop drinking Object X.

In addition to praising me for becoming a S-rank healer, the reply also touched on Object X.

[I was told that Object X was developed to make new adventurers slightly stronger, but I never heard of that side effect. It sounds like superstition, but you can try to verify if Object X is related to your problem of not levelling up. And it would be fine if your level goes up because of that. Luciel, I have a feeling that you will be significantly stronger than you are now when you level up. That is without a doubt, but it is also not completely true. No matter how high or how strong your physical ability becomes, you still only have one body. If you ever face a direct battle with an opponent of similar capabilities, escape without hesitation. You must never get defeated in battle. Because death comes hand-in-hand with defeat. If you act conceit, your ship to the netherworld would surely come greet you. If you become proud of your battles, I will reward you with the pain of getting slashed and chopped up so come to the Adventurer's Guild in Meratoni. If you can't then write me a letter and I will come to you. I've told you before but the difference in status is not absolute. Victory or defeat is decided not only by equipment, but also by luck, circumstances as well as compatibility. If you do not wish to listen to my advice, then you can do as you will as long as you defeat me. From Shisho-sama to foolish disciple.]



Although Shisho worked me hard that day, I am very thankful that he truly understood my inherent nature.

I'm certain that he wanted to drag me back to the Adventurer's Guild to pound my character back into shape but was stopped from doing so.

It is still fresh in my mind, the moment when I bowed towards the direction of the town of Meratoni as I thought of my Shisho who has a broad view of the world and ponders deeply regarding everything.

"Since then I had not been to the labyrinth nor have I participated in the Valkyrie Paladin Corp's training, but other than that there hasn't been much of a change."

My 1 year and 5 months worth of time was precious.

I considered visiting Meratoni before setting out on my journey, but I still could not ride a horse so I had to seek help from Yanbus-san and Fornoir first. And if possible, I would have also like to have Fornoir as my personal steed.

The other horses all ran away from me. There wasn't an atmosphere for horse riding as they flat out refused to let me ride them.

Moreover there was the problem of monsters. Unlike the undead in the labyrinth, the monsters above ground make sounds and their corpses do not disappear. Furthermore they have feelings, they could cry and get angry. Monsters that can mimic others and monsters that display cooperation further makes me weak in the stomach.

In addition, the Pope also told me to continue working on healing in the Holy City before the guideline gets enforced. Of course, in order to prevent the healer's clinic from incurring losses for the time being, it was decided that I only heal once a month but as expected? *(TL: I think the author meant as expected the clinics still faced losses.)*

"Horse riding, monsters, healing. Furthermore, levelling up, church studies, and training. Ah, I haven't even taken my meal. How am I supposed to fall in love like this? O many protagonists, please give me strength to persevere."

I muttered as I returned to my room from the Pope's room.

[Kon Kon Kon]

“This is Maruruka from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps. I’ve come to pick Lucielun-sama up.”

Good. She didn’t use honorific speech. But why did she come to pick me up?

“Yes. The door is not locked but, did something happen?”

[Kacha] The door opened and I saw Maruruka’s face. She spoke from the doorway.

“Word is that Lucielun-sama would someday travel around the world so from today you would look for companions from each of the Knight Corps. Didn’t you hear that you would be looking at my squad today?”

The development is advancing way too fast.

“I’ve not heard about that at all. Before that, my name is Luciel-sama... no drop the -sama. It would be better if there were more people here so that I don’t have to repeat myself... Just don’t call me Lucielun.”

I faced the door while smiling.

“Well we would have bashed you up during training if you became haughty from your rapidly acquired authority.”

“Are there only battle maniacs in this world?”

“Although my squad ranks first in defence among the Knight Corps, as said by a great man, offense is the best defence. Battles are not fought by numbers alone. That is the motto for my squad.”

Was there a reincarnated person in the past? Wait, now that I think about it wasn’t there supposed to be 9 other reincarnated individuals? I’ve completely forgotten about it. Eh, but I have no idea what’s their name and neither do I know anything about them? So how am I supposed to look for them?

“ ... ”

“Luciel? Why are you so stiff? Lumina-sama is waiting so let’s hurry.”

All thoughts about the reincarnated individuals and everything else stopped when I

peeked at Maruruka's face. Maruruka-san had hazel-coloured short hair with blue eyes, looked fickle like a cat and had cute expressions. Each and every one of the people in this world are cute so I'm in a panic coping with it.

"Ah sorry. Let's go."

I put on my poker face and sealed my thoughts about the reincarnated individuals for now, as I moved towards the Valkyrie Paladin Corps training ground to consider the selection of knights.

Chapter 41

Church Knights' joint exercise

Currently, there are 8 Knight Corps that exist in the Saint Schull Church. There are 2 Knight Corps captains, one each for the Priest Knight Corps and the Paladin Corps. And ranked above them is the combined Knight Corps captain, which is Catherine Freya-san.

Priest Knight Corps mainly hold the responsibility of guarding the interior of the church. They are knights that act as bodyguards and are said to have sworn loyalty to the church for the sake of worshipping the gods.

For that reason, apart from those who hold the occupation of Knight during their coming of age ceremony, it is said that in rare cases those with absolute loyalty towards the gods have the chance to promote to a Priest Knight.

The Priest Knight Corps is said to be mainly made up of individuals who were naturally bestowed the occupation during their coming of age ceremony by the Chief God Kuraiya. Individuals holding either Light or Holy attribute can promote into Priest Knight but it is said that the selection by the Chief God is very strict.

Now, why did this piece of information float across my head? Because the members from all the Knight Corps were lined up in front of my eyes.

The place Maruruka-san brought me to was not the Valkyrie Paladin Corps training ground. *(TL: The 'not' is not in the original text but I think that it should be there. You'll understand when you read further but Luciel's reaction doesn't match considering he had been to the Valkyrie Paladin Corps training ground before.)*

Furthermore, even Catherine-san came.

"Luciel-kun, if possible don't choose from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps... you understand right?"

"Yes. It is already low on members so I will not pull any of them out from the squad."

“Fufufu. It helps that you understand quick. Then let’s go. Lumina and girls come along too.”

[Yes!]

The reason why they chose this location was because apparently this training field was used for joint exercises up until a few years back. But I felt that it was somewhat shocking to see so many people assembled.

While I had that in mind, Catherine-san calmly spoke in front of the large group of people.

“Everyone, apart from the minimum number of personnel tasked with security, I thank you all for answering to the emergency summons. The reason why I gathered you all here today is regarding the S-rank healer Luciel-kun here who may set off on a journey from the church a year and a half in the future. For that reason, we plan to establish a Knight squad to escort him but, you all don’t know anything about him and neither does he know about you all. Because of that, we will now conduct a joint training. I will say it beforehand, this is not a game. This time we will have the two Knight Corps battle each other. As long as you do not kill each other, Luciel-kun here will treat you. I will prepare a bonus for the Knight Corps that wins. There are 94 members in the Priest Knight Corps and 68 members in the Paladin Corps. Victory will be determined when the small flag placed on the helmet of the respective Knight Corps captain is taken down. Please compete using your respective strengths or with numbers. This exercise also doubles as the selection for Luciel’s Knight squad but I hope that you all bear in mind that this is the first joint training with all the Knight Corps participating and compete earnestly. Understood?”

[Yeah!!]

At that instant I felt that the air was vibrating like it was shaken, an earthquake? No that not the reason. Truth was that the cries were that amazingly loud.

Catherine-san and I overlooked the training ground from above reminiscent of the VIP seats in a certain place.

“I had no idea that the church had such a large facility.”

I was surprised because I estimated that the facility was wide enough to house close to 8 lanes of athletic stadium 400 meter track.

“This training ground is used jointly by the Knight Corps so normally one would not be able to enter. To use this area, you would need to get authorization from somebody above the rank of Knight Corp captain.”

“Ah, so that’s why the Valkyrie Paladin Corps couldn’t use this place as well.”

“Yeah. Either way this place is too big for their number of members.”

“This time horses were not brought along so does the Priest Knights have the advantage?”

“Fufufu. Enjoy and see the battle for yourself.”

After saying that, Catherine-san raised her hand before waving it downward.

At that instant, the atmosphere changed and roars broke out.

Of course, this was the first time I witnessed group combat. The training ground was dominated by tremendous fighting spirit and enthusiasm.

“The Knight Corps other than the Valkyrie Paladin Corps are acting a bit cowardly?”

“I emulated your Shisho and handled them just a bit. Only until a few of them aren’t able to fight anymore.”

I remembered feeling a slight chill from Catherine-san when she said that, but I devoted myself to the group combat and observed carefully.

I was in a position slightly distanced from the battle but I still felt that if I was in one of the Knight’s position, I would not be able to fight properly. As there would be a high chance that I would not be able to move, with my knees shaking from the fear.

The battle developed into the Paladins attacking and the Priest Knights defending.

“The Valkyrie Paladin Corps are projecting outwards from the formation, is it a strategy?”

“No, it’s because of a different reason. That squad is strong. Because the length of time they continued putting effort into training is slightly different from the others.”

“If that’s the case, then as long as the Valkyrie Paladin Corps fail to break through then it’s the Priest Knight’s victory?”

“Yup.”

Following that, the Priest Knights that have been devoting their efforts into defending the Knight captain from the beginning, swallowed up the Paladin captain with sheer numbers.

“The Valkyries each took out 3 opponents huh?”

“Yeah. They defended the captain well. Some day Luciel-kun would be standing there too.”

“...Hahaha. I will reject that with all my heart.”

Just like that the combat ended and Catherine-san said words of appreciation to the Knights while I applied healing magic.

All the Knights were shocked by the effects of my healing magic but even I was also surprised by the effects. I found out that the ‘Blessing of the God of Healing’ was not a common title.

“This battle was fierce. I felt everyone’s greatness. But the truth is I had not heard that there would be a new squad made from the Knights so I guess I was used to call for a joint exercise?” (Luciel)

“Yeah. You are right.” (Catherine)

“If that’s the case then it’s nice that I won’t have that to worry about for the remaining time of over a year. But I have realised the greatness of all of you Knights so there is a chance that I would come bother you all during training so I hope everyone will be kind to me.”

“It looks like that will be the case so we will have a joint exercise once a month. Everyone put your hearts into it and fulfil your duties. Understood?”

[Yeah!!]

Thus my meeting with the Knights ended but then somebody posted a question to me.

“Luciel-dono, may I?”

“Eh? Me? Yes, go ahead.”

I was puzzled as I looked at the Priest Knight with his hand held up.

“I am Paralgis from the Shield Priest Knights. What are Luciel-dono’s thoughts on the field of pharmacy.

Pharmacy. In this world, apart from magic there are also potions made from healing medicine and antidotes. I heard that there are a lot of conflicts between the two.

“I think that it is a great field of study. We can use magic to heal and cure but it is not possible to use magic without limit. The abnormal state of magic seal and traps are both realities in this world as well. That is why I think that pharmacy is great.”

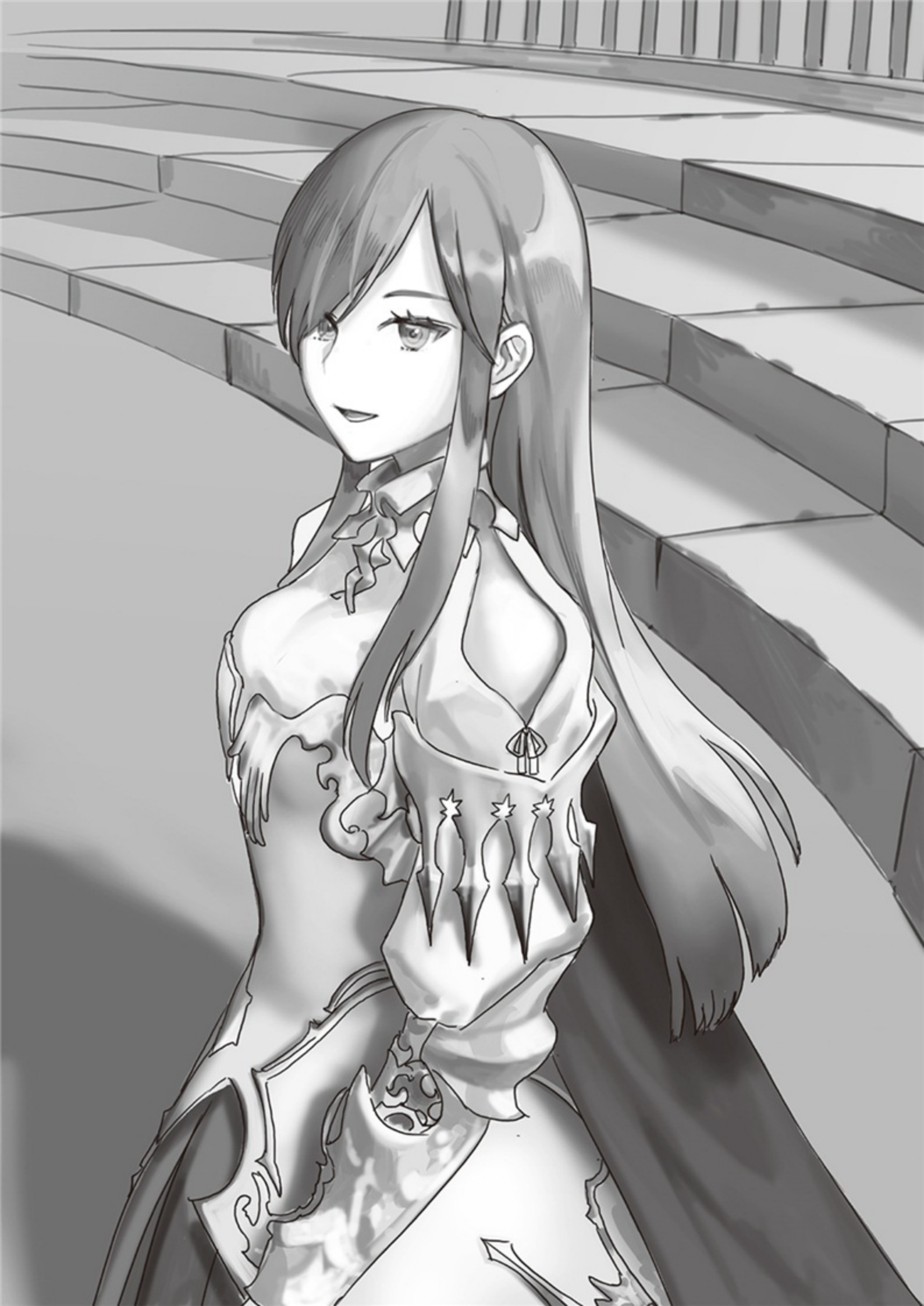
“Is Luciel-dono well versed in it?”

“No. I have only learned up to the extent of beginner and intermediate pharmaceutical knowledge in the Adventurer’s Guild. I desperately tried to learn new arts to survive and the people around me couldn’t watch me without doing anything so pharmacy was one of the common sense knowledge taught to me. I have never mixed a potion before.”

“I see. I understand. Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

“Luciel-kun I will contact you prior to the next training. All squads brace yourselves for the trainings and look forward to them. With this I end this round of joint exercise. Disperse.” (Catherine)



The training had ended, but I realised that it was bad that I had not thought about ways to heal injuries or illness without using magic. I decided to research on pharmacy and hence my to-do list had further increased.

First things first, tomorrow I will enter the labyrinth to confirm that my level can now rise. I left the training grounds with that in mind.

Chapter 42

Level up and new old men

“Damn, I won’t be able to fall asleep... or that would have happened if not for this excellent pillow-sama.”

Yesterday, I was feeling thrilled for the first time in a long time because I might have a chance to level up today so I was afraid that I would not be able to catch some sleep.

Nevertheless the Angel’s Pillow is really a cheat item. It invited me to a pleasant sleep and before I knew it, it was morning.

“Well I say it’s morning but it is still quite dim outside.”

After finishing my daily routine of fundamental magic training, instead of going to the dining hall, I took out food from my magic bag and ate in my room.

Catherine-san told me that these were from the obachans from the dining hall, because they said that I might get into trouble with other church residents if I wait in line for my meal in the dining hall.

The church wiki, Catherine-san and Lumina-san, also nagged and warned me about other matters but it would make the meal unappetizing thinking about those so I shook my head and concentrated on the obachans’ cooking.

“All done. Shall I depart?”

I entered the labyrinth dressed in full gear.

“Huh? There are no zombies in the first floor?”

I tried searching around for a bit but there wasn’t any of those monsters that crawls towards you. I couldn’t find any so I had no choice but to proceed to the next floor.

As usual, the labyrinth was illuminated as I advanced without getting lost. At last in the 3rd floor, I discovered zombies and skeletons... and I chose to use purification

magic.

“Ha~ It’s terrifying.”

When push comes to shove, I still felt the adrenaline pumping during combat, but the knowledge that this was not an illusion... didn’t shake my spirit and cause me to go into shock. Although, I still felt overwhelmingly strong feelings of fear towards the monsters and I thought back to the time when I was clearing the labyrinth.

“To think that I cleared this in the past... Aren’t I amazing?... No, not good. I’ve heard that one will get old quicker if they cling on to their past glory. The director also said that doing so will make you less hard working.”

As I advanced while thinking about my past life, I suddenly remembered about something important.

“...Ah, status.”

I silently recited status open in my mind and confirmed my status.

All my parameters certainly rose.

Name:	Luciel	LV:	2 (1↑)
Job:	Healer IX	HP:	860 (20↑)
	Holy Dragon Knight I	MP:	570 (20↑)
Age:	18	ST:	600 (20↑)
STR:	144 (2↑)	INT:	162 (4↑)
VIT:	167 (4↑)	MGI:	186 (4↑)
DEX:	141 (4↑)	RMG:	178 (4↑)
AGI:	133 (4↑)	SP:	2 (2↑)

“...It is certain that they increased. HP, MP and SP each rose by 20, the remaining parameters all rose by 4 each. *(TL: STR only rose by 2 but maybe the author calculated wrongly and intended to increase it by 4)*. SP increased to 2, if I remember correctly the God of Destiny’s blessing increases my SP acquisition but its only by +1? Rather than that, normally I would only get 1 SP from a single level up?”

I looked at the ceiling as I questioned the God of Destiny, but of course there wasn't any reply so I decided to cherish the SP I have and save them up. Then, my rehabilitation to be able to fight with monsters using weapons began.

I used my shield to block the slow attack from the undead, as I channelled magical power into my Holy silver sword and slashed them. I was remarkably nervous for such a simple action.

"Broad-shisho, I had been acting conceit all this time. I was a real idiot to dual-wield when I did not have the foundation for it. Even if it's like a lion hunting a rabbit, I will do my best. I will devote myself to not underestimate the opponent from now on."

The monsters that appeared remained low in numbers until I finally reached the 10th floor boss room.

"Okay. I've reached level 5. Let's go back."

Even though it should only be around noon time since I entered the labyrinth, I was already exhausted from the immense tension on my mental spirit. I don't think that I would be defeated even if I went into the boss room but I will work hard at my own pace. I've decided.

Furthermore, I intend to go through more rehabilitation before I enter the 10th floor boss room, or else I might end up panicking like I did when I first entered it.

Reflecting back to that time, I felt ashamed of my recklessness. Along my way back from the labyrinth, I defeated more monsters and my level rose to 6.

"The accumulated 10 SP can be used to increase my skill or status but what should I do?"

Currently the skills that I want are Detect Enemy, Detect Presence, Stealth, Conceal Magic, Conceal Presence/Magical Power, following that I would also like to get Great Luck-sensei's brother Absolute Luck-dono, but I would not have enough SP to get that even if I reach level 45.

What awaited me as I exited the labyrinth while muttering, was Catherine-san with a resigned look in her eyes, and a small muscular daruma doll-san and a lanky fox beastman.

“Luciel-kun, it is fine for you to enter the labyrinth on your own but don’t you know you have the obligation to report your intention to do so?”

“Ah, sorry. I was too excited...”

That’s right. I was now obligated to inform anybody of my movements if I intend to go anywhere.

The reason given to me were that they might need to find me for the guideline and legislation or that the Pope may summon me.

“Well it doesn’t matter. Truthfully I should have introduced you to them much earlier but this is the dwarf Grand-san and the fox beastman Toretto-san.”

“Hoh. I’m Grand. All of the weapons in the Saint Schull Church are made by me. Anyway, that certainly isn’t the physique of a healer.”

“Fo~ That armour looks stylish as well. Ah, I’m Toretto. I’m the wholesaler for that church robe. Nevertheless that is a fine body. Doesn’t look it belongs to a healer fo~.”

A certain entertainer crossed my mind but I followed up with my own self introduction.

“Nice to meet you, I’m Luciel. I have been aided greatly by the items made by the 2 of you so I am grateful... By the way, why have you been touching my body since a while ago?”

That’s right. They have been excessively touching every part of me without holding back. Catherine-san looked on with an amused expression and she signalled to me to not move with her eyes so I could only try asking.

“Of course it is because we need to tailor-make the weapons and armour to your skeleton and muscle build.”

“That’s right. It’s not like I want to stoke that cute butt of yours. Even this. is. for. serious. work~”

If you had not guessed from his words, Toretto-san is a man. Even though it’s over my robe but he’s been touching my inner thigh and butt. No, isn’t it just because he wants to touch me? He just wants to touch me right?”

“...Is that so.”

Catherine-san’s restrictive gaze strengthened so I resigned myself to fate.

For another 10 minutes or so I had to take different postures before I was finally released.

“Miss Catherine, this guy has meat in only some weird places but overall you’ve picked up a good one. It looks like he’s been training properly. He might even become the strongest among the healers.”

“Catherine-chan, so what should we use to make this kid’s equipment?”

“Something that the 2 of you had never used before. He is holding on to it but we have no idea if you 2 can use them.”

Catherine-san what are you doing? The 4 eyes that were on Catherine-san glared in my direction. If that’s the case I better quickly take out the materials. That’s what those eyes were telling me. You can really collect a large amount of information from a person’s eyes.

“Have the Pope given her permission?”

“Of course, I’ve received her permission.”

“Understood. It is this.”

From my magic bag, I passed the Holy Dragon scale to Toretto-san and the Holy Dragon fang Grand-san. Their face of anger changed repeatedly between that of disbelief, of expression of joy like a small child, and of sorrow.

“What’s the matter?”

“This is dragon right? To be honest, I’ve never tampered with this kind of material. I have the desire to do so. But I can’t afford to fail.”

“Me too. Even if I can’t fire myself up but I want to use it. But I am insecure about using such a rare material.”

Ah. I see. It is their first time seeing it. It is like in my case, when I’m choosing between

fighting or running from a higher rank monster.

“Well even if you fail, I have plenty more of the same material.”

I took out more of the same fangs and scales. The 2 of them began trembling and shouted.

““If that was the case then take them out earlier!!”“

And so my chance meeting with the 2 of them ended.

“Let’s go? We should go immediately.” (Grand)

“Catherine-chan, we’ll be borrowing him.” (Toretto)

“...? Where to?” (Luciel)

““Of course to our town!”“

“Eh? Catherine-san?” (Luciel)

“Ah, it’s impossible without assigning escorts to him, and the journey to your city easily takes 10 days.” (Catherine)

““Che”“

So what should we do in this situation? However before I said anything, Catherine-san opened her mouth.

“We have already finished our negotiation with the blacksmith in the Holy City so you all can immediately begin using it.”

“Then let’s go.”

“Fofof. It’s time to show my skills.”

Thus while under escort by Catherine-san, both my arms were firmly locked on both sides and I was worried that the suspicion that the Deviant Saint is gay would once again rekindle. However, everybody averted their eyes when they saw my eyes as I was forcibly whisked away, but I felt that they looked at me with pity so the rumour of

me being gay was avoided.

Chapter 43

Eye of the artisan, Own position, Luciel learns of the cheat protagonist

The arrival of legendary artisans in the Holy City's smithy caused a temporary disruption in its operation. The 2 were no longer treated as blacksmith and tailor but as super stars.

As I observed the chaos, I tried asking Catherine-san who was beside me.

"I was suddenly dragged here but are those 2 famous? It's such a frenzy that we almost can't even enter?"

"You didn't know? Firstly, Grand-san is the guildmaster for the Chamber of Commerce and stands at the apex as the eternal master craftsman within the dwarf blacksmiths certified by the Blacksmith Association. Likewise Toretto-san, even though he acts like that, comes from a legendary family and possess remarkable tailoring skill capable of making that Angel's Pillow, that only 5 others are capable of."

"...Seriously? Even just yesterday I was helped greatly by that pillow. Ah, now I have high expectations."

"I guess you would. Even I am also using that pillow, it's really amazing."

"Yeah. Is it possible that that item can be mass produced?"

"Maybe~. There are a variety of them. But they are busy people who rarely have time to spare so I don't know about that. The fact that you could meet them this time can be considered lucky."

"There are amazing people all around the world huh."

"...Luciel-kun, it's about time you be slightly more aware of yourself?"

"Lately I have set a target for myself."

“What is it?”

“To live a mediocre life.”

“...Do you best.”

“Understood.”

We had that conversation while Grand-san and Toretto-san were being mobbed.

“Swing your sword downwards using your usual stance.”

“Yes.”

“Good. Don’t move.”

Currently measurements had ended, and they were examining the range of motion and places to stitch in the braids for the magic circles.

I became an existence like a mannequin, or like a golem who only moves according to commands.

The expression on the 2 of them was unlike before, with eyes that showed their desire to work with all their soul. Those eyes reminded me of the brewmaster I met in my previous life.

He maintains the temperature of the rice and the fermentation temperature for the yeast. He gets up during midnight and work to adjust the temperature by cooling the rice. When morning comes he drains the water from the rice and further steams and cools the rice before adding in yeast.

Those were the eyes of an artisan. It was different from the eyes of the presidents of construction companies when they inspect blueprints to look for anything missing.

These 2 people concentrated their eyes and their bodies moved in reaction to that. That was what I observed.

When all the steps had ended, the sun had already set and the 2 people returned to the expression they had when I first met them.

“Done. Let’s go get a drink.”

“That’s a good idea. Catherine-chan come along too.”

“Huh~ Just a bit okay.”

Without asking for my opinion, the old man dwarf and fox as well as the people who lent the smithy walked towards the dining place.

Me? I was carried over their shoulders like a rucksack, do you have something to say?

I was brought to the dining place but I didn’t drink any sake. The reason why I didn’t drink was because I would think of Shisho if I drank.

Grand-san who asked me that laughed out loud before answering.

“You’ve piqued my interest, Luciel right? From today on I’ll take care of maintaining all your equipment. That’s why if you plan to drink with that Shisho or what not, come over to my place.”

“Arara? Count me in as well.”

After that, while having my back vigorously struck, the night continued on.

When I woke up the next morning, beside me was... of course nobody was there. Because I was sober last night.

While doing my morning stretches and fundamental magic training, I recalled yesterday night’s talk and saved the important points into memory.

- The fact that Catherine-san’s level is 312.

- Catherine-san’s expression when she said that the levels of Shisho and the others might be above hers.

- Grand-san and Toretto-san who said that I would not be able to stand on my own if I relied on SP.

- Everybody’s astonished faces when I told them that I could acquire magic attribute using SP.

– The unnecessary talk about an Earth dragon sleeping in an underground mine.

When I was told to take out my map and showed the location, my heart skipped a beat. But when I saw that the location was without a doubt at that place, my tension fell immediately.

Unexpectedly Toretto-san ventured into a topic that raised my tension again. When this project is done, he would eventually give me a full length mirror. Of course, it is not a normal full-length mirror.

It's name was Transformation Dresser Mirror. It is an amazing item that is a simplified version of the magic bag. By placing your hand on the mirror you can immediately remove your armour or perform a quick change of clothes.

It can only record 10 patterns into its coordinate but the fact that it can recognize armour and clothes is amazing.

A point to take note is that when it cracks, all the clothing stored within will be ejected out, and weapons cannot be stored in it. Only those 2 points. It is not like it's a female's way of thinking, but armour is heavy and stiff. Wearing them all day would be bad for the body.

He made many items with old age in consideration. After discussing if making it was feasible, that was a prototype he made when he had free time.

This meeting must have been brought about by Great Luck-sensei for the first time since a long time. I thanked Great Luck-sensei in my mind. That was all that happened yesterday.

I thought of something my senpai told me in my previous life.

“Do not think that it is because of good luck that somebody did something for your sake. It is obvious if you think about it that it is because the people around you are supporting you. That is why show that you can give your best to do what you are capable of. You can surely change the world like that.”

At that time when I was told that I didn't understand it, but now thinking back about those words I realised that I am blessed. Apart from the dragons and so forth, compared to yesterday when I am in the labyrinth, I felt like I could move forward slightly more today.

I advanced using the sword and shield until the 10th floor. Although I was still afraid of the 10th floor boss room I clenched my teeth and defeated the monsters using purification magic. The monsters that flocked to me was less compared to before, and I succeeded in defeating them.

After taking a long break, I fought another battle before I returned.

In the afternoon I borrowed Fornoir from Yanbus-san so I practiced my horse riding. After that, I applied purification magic on it together with all the other horses as well. I heard that, including Fornoir, all the other horses had better mood after I did so, so it became something I did regularly.

“Let me ride someday.” I returned to my room after saying that and I read a book.

The title was ‘The Legend of Rainstar Gustard’.

Because of the whole fiasco regarding my S-rank declaration, I decided to read about how he climbed to such heights.

I suspected that he was a reincarnated person as I read about his life.

In summary, he was born to a commoner and worked as a herbalist and shepherd when he was 5. When he was 7 he defeated the monster that attacked the village with a bow and became the village hero. At the age of 10 the orc herd attacked once again but he subdued them. This caught the eye of the Earl of Gustard and the Gustard family hired him for their daughter’s school. Then, he travelled with a horse, which was said to be a pegasus. Thanks to the help from the pegasus, he laid down the foundation for a good friendship with the spirits. After that, he enrolled in a school for aristocrats. He earned full marks for all subjects and the top seat was taken by a commoner for the first time. But then the famous episode involving his meeting with influential aristocrats happened. After that, he took a break from school and was active as an adventurer. It’s said that it was at that time that he started using various magic. The sharp readers might have guessed that Sir Rainstar married the only child Rizaria from the Gustard family and managed his territory while doing his best for the people.
~Omitted~

When he was active as an adventurer, he applied healing magic on those who laid in bed ill and instead of money, he asked for vegetables as payment. This triggered something within him, and after he rose to the rank of SSS adventurer, he created the

Healer's Guild so that the people in the world would not need to suffer from injuries.

I looked at the book and thought.

“There really are cheat protagonists. He entered the Earl's house as a son-in-law and increased his own wealth to pay for the establishment of the Healer's Guild, becoming the top of the Healer's Guild because he paid for everything, and above that he was also a SSS-rank adventurer? There was even a model episode that happened. He is the real protagonist. How conceit am I, to declare the same words as such a protagonist, making light of his life.”

That night, I wet my pillow with tears.

Chapter 44

Own weapon, Strongest relationship, Survival of the fittest

I cried yesterday... but it might have been good that I did so. I could reset my feelings after that.

I realised after reading about the legendary protagonist yesterday that when Instructor Broad said that I was weak, he wasn't only referring to battles.

However, I have 1 advantage over the cheat protagonist. I don't know if it just wasn't included in the biography, but I have Shisho, everybody from the Meratoni branch of Adventurer's Guild, as well as people who held a demonstration for my sake.

I realised this time as well that I do not need to find a solution on my own, that I am surrounded by fantastic people. Well it was also because I remembered what my senpai said, but it's not like I created a false image of myself on my own accord.

My goal is to die of old age. But I do have weaknesses like I easily get conceited and I have a cowardly personality. I admit that. But what am I left with? The ability to work hard? The will to carry on? Both are wrong.

"It is that I am dependable. Actually I am blessed with good and caring people so I can work hard but isn't being dependable an amazing weapon? That's why if I can be relied upon by those who are dependable, it's a win-win situation. Even if it's not the strongest, it's the best feeling."

Just like that I converted my tears from yesterday into positivity and decided to return to my initial resolution. Of course I can't really follow my initial intentions of returning to Meratoni so I decided to continue being active in healing people at the Holy City's Adventurer's Guild. But I was called out to immediately after I stepped out from my room.

"Good morning Luciel-kun. Do you want to participate in today's exercise?"

“Good morning. Lumina-sama. Your squad’s exercise? But I can still only ride on Fornoir?”

“I know. You can ride him today so be at ease. Furthermore you will be setting off on a journey in the future right? When you do so, you will have to fight with monsters. There are many other kinds of monsters here apart from those in the labyrinth. It would be better if you get accustomed to them too.”

Somehow, I could only see those girls as battle maniacs lately so it’s a little strange. Even though they are so pretty, did they become like that because their occupation is Paladin? I chose to participate while thinking about that.

“Please take care of me. By the way, do monsters really have feelings?”

“Yeah. Among them there is even one that pleads for its life.”

“The monsters in the labyrinth are way better.”

“Yeah.”

Why does she have such an awfully good looking figure? I asked about the Valkyrie Paladin Corps because I had not seen them since the joint exercise, while I had that thought in my mind.

“By the way, what is everyone’s level? I became level 11 yesterday.”

“Is that so? It’s fine to boast. The Valkyrie Paladin Corps members are all above 130. Because they had been participating in that training since level 1.”

“If that’s the case then it couldn’t be helped that I couldn’t win against them.”

“Well, yeah.”

“Where do you plan to go today?”

“Don’t worry, we are only revolving around the periphery of the Holy City.”

“Understood.”

While we were having this silly little talk, we met up with everybody from the Valkyrie

Paladin Corps riding on their favourite horses. Fornoir who was there before me looked like it was telling me to ride it so I mounted it.

“Please take care of me.”

Thus my first exercise started.

So this is horse riding. Running at a considerable speed, I felt like I was swaying back and forth so I firmly held on with the inside of my hips so that I wouldn't fall off, as I rode while having faith in Fornoir.

However, when someone else spoke to me I didn't have the leeway to reply. The Valkyrie Paladin Corps in front of me felt puzzled as it was unlike me to not reply, so they looked back. When they saw my horse riding posture, I could guess that they were all laughing.

Just like how my heart throbbed when I first rode on a motorcycle, but with even greater violent swinging, I remained in the state of trying to not fall off until the call to take a break sounds out.

“We'll take a break for a while here.”

Following Lumina-san's orders, I dismounted from Fornoir and immediately my crotch felt like it was being suspended? While feeling surprised from that, I applied purification magic on Fornoir as I thanked him.

“Thank you. I'll try my best to be able to ride better.”

“Buruurururu”

That neigh sounded to me like he was saying please do so. That's what I felt it was. Yanbus-san said that the horse will feel a lot worse if somebody unskilled rode on it, just like how a motorcycle won't be able to complain but the tires will wear out and you will need to do maintenance for it earlier.

“Luciel... sama? Just now your posture on horseback, was like a stone statue you know?”

“Awkward.”

Beatrice-san and Kathy-san said in combination. I noticed that their eyes were laughing but they had straight faces on.

“...There’s no need to add sama in. I am a provisional member but I am still a fresh recruit in the Valkyrie Paladin Corps.”

Upon saying so, I wonder how much they had been holding it in? They burst out laughing right in front of my face and I also laughed looking at that sight.

Was it because it heard the sound of our loud laughter? A minicar appeared... ah, no it’s a forest boar. That’s right. It’s the same as the one I first saw Garba-san dismantle.

“Is... Isn’t that bad?”

I voiced out but the reaction around me was different.

“It kinda looks like it can be eaten.”

“You’ll need to let out the blood. If you do so then there wouldn’t be a problem.”

“Just nice, I’ve brought along a frying pan as well.”

“That’s so like you Elizabeth. If only there’s sake as well.”

“Even though you are the one that can’t hold your liquor. There’s no need to forcibly use your old man speech.”

“Can I defeat it?”

“Instead of you, Luciel-san should be the one who undertakes it right? That’s what I was told.”

“Sympathy is unnecessary. It would be pitiful for the monster if you hesitate and injure it countless times instead.”

“Luciel, show us how much you have grown.”

“I’ll gather your bones.”

“The best place to cut is the scruff of the neck. The head is tough so I suggest you avoid

it.”

To say it like it is normal. Is this a punitive expedition and furthermore only by myself alone? I couldn’t make up my mind.

“No no, as expected I can’t win against that. What is it’s weak points? Lumina-sama.”

“It is important that we cure that cowardly heart of yours for the sake of your combat occupation... you should be able to subdue something of that level. At any rate it only charges straight forward and it doesn’t have a breath attack. Go on, do you best.”

She lightly pushed my back but my heart completely withered away.

“I’m off.”

I declared and started walking towards the forest boar.

“Yeah. Be careful.”

Immediately after sending me off, they all started preparing for something that looks like a barbecue.

It charged towards me as I approached it, while I tried my best to not fall into desperation.

“Kuraiya-sama, God of Healing-sama, God of Destiny-sama, God, Buddha, Ancestors, please lend me strength.”

The forest boar accelerated, I estimated it reached about 80km/hr. As I felt terrified at the pressure emitted by the forest boar, I threw a dagger.

I’m a healer okay. And I’ve learned from my experience of being reckless.

The dagger that was filled to the brim with magical power pierced the eye of the forest boar. But it didn’t stop it’s charge.

“ ? ! Why? Well I have another one anyway.”

After I threw the other dagger, I prepared my shield and sword... as well as secretly activating a barrier. I planned to dodge the forest boar’s charge and parry with a sword

thrust towards its head. But the 2nd dagger pierced the other eye this time, and it pitched forward and fell half a rotation, showing its belly to me before it began convulsing.

“...I’m sorry.”

I apologized while I swung my magic channelled sword downward towards its neck. After doing so, I looked back and saw that the girls were walking to my side.

“Why did you cut off its head when it was already in that situation?”

“I’ll immediately prepare to let out the blood.”

“Lightly grill the viscera. I wish there was sake as side dish.”

“Like I said you can’t even drink that well. And also monsters are different from animals, their viscera contains miasma so without purification you can’t eat them.”

“Purification?”

“Purification?”

“Purification?”

“Luciel, please immediately cast purification on the viscera.”

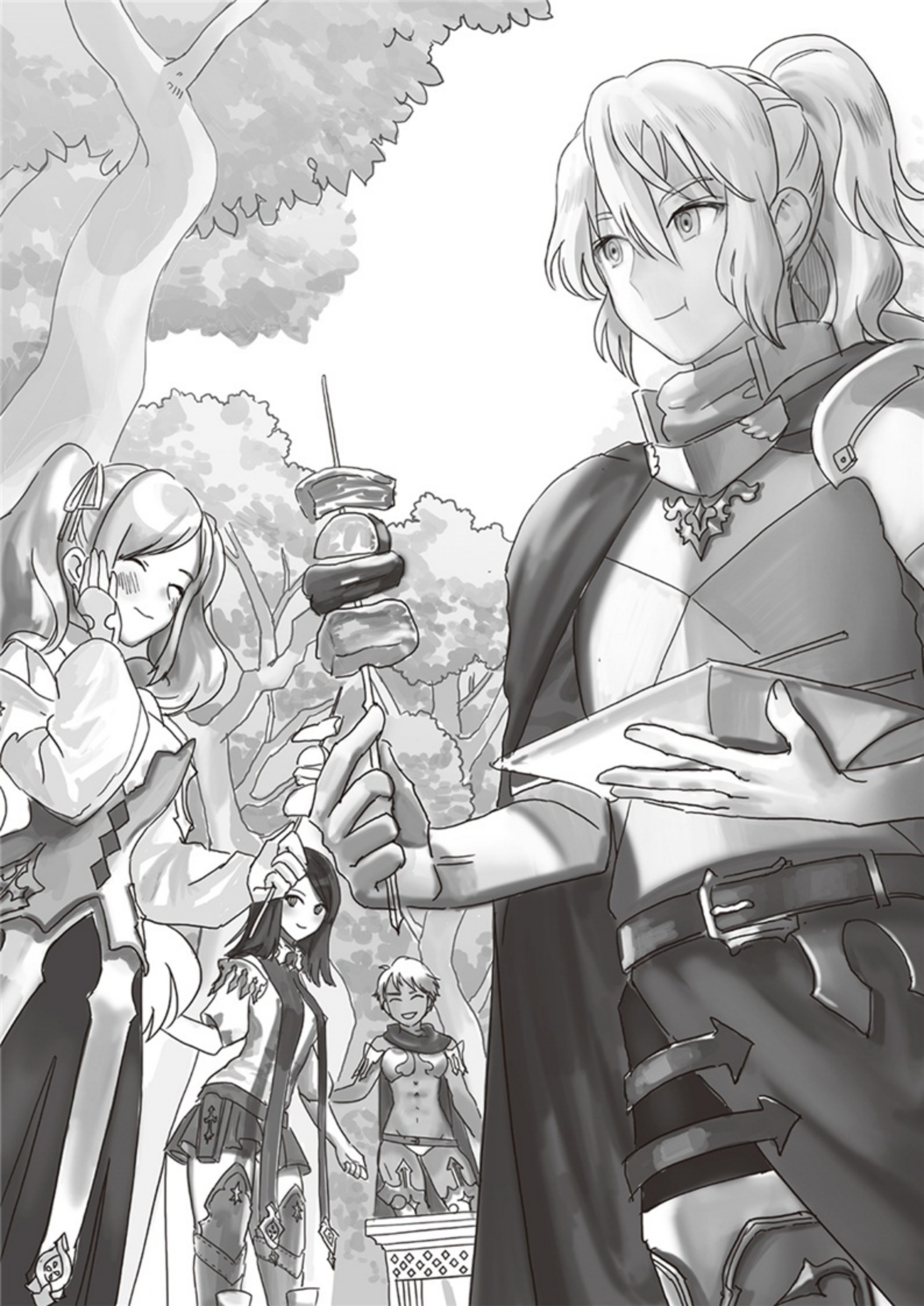
The girls stared in my direction. I knew at that moment that I had no right to reject them.

Even Lumina-san was mixed in within those glares. Just like an Archbishop from the church whose name floated into my head, I apologized and quoted him.

Lumina-san, even you huh.

Thus in front of the meat-eating girl’s eyes, I wastefully? casted purification and the nominal exercise became a barbeque convention. It was extremely tasty, but it’s my secret that I somehow had sweat spilling from my eyes.

After this encounter with a wild monster, my stomach hurt thinking about how I’ll have many more from now on, and I decided to never travel on my own.



Chapter 45

The new equipment is now the favourite

3 months would soon pass since that exercise with Lumina-san and the girls.

I have been diving into the labyrinth, participating in the Knight Corp's barbeque convention formally called an exercise as the purification personnel, and have been caught in the scramble to have me participate in their exercises.

Thanks to that, I now have a strange feeling of having a mournful heart instead of a fearful heart towards the terrestrial monsters.

Thankfully, nobody aside from the Knight Corps know about this so I didn't get a new nickname like 'Repulsive Eater'.

Thanks to that, I've been able to talk informally with the members from the Knight Corps.

As expected, everybody's feelings loosens up during meal times. Wait, even in my previous life, I think I was good at sealing many business deals during lunch as well, so maybe there is some truth in this?

As I was thinking about such things, I arrived at the smithy.

That's right. I was told that my equipment had been completed.

It felt like Grand-san and Toretto-san had completely taken over the smithy as the owner, but somehow the original owner of the workshop seemed happy about it.

Well that's what happens when you have the prestige, but watching the 2 of them makes others want to work harder, together with the chance to memorize new techniques and, even though they are getting old, the appeal of their amazing technique never changes.

Even though normally he is also in the position to teach, for him to believe that this is a chance opportunity, I admire the flexible thinking of the workshop's owner.

Because the average sales wouldn't increase, there are some who would stubbornly reject letting them use the workshop.

Currently, I was stiff from astonishment looking at the equipment made by the 2 of them.

The equipment in front of my eyes were beyond my expectations, to the extent that I looked twice. I trusted the 2 of them and left all the decisions up to them. Instead of my amateur opinion, I believed in that insight that seemed like they understood me.

"Fofofo. Hey, how is it? Amazing right? Apart from preventing miasma and having the ability to regulate body temperature, it also has the effect of masking your magical power and presence. Of course, it is also resistant to blades and magical attacks."

"Kukuku. Gave you a surprise right? This can become hard when magical power is channelled into it. In addition, it can aid spells and can be used as a booster. If you channel magical power through it, the spell's effect would increase according to the amount of magical power you pour into it."

The 2 of them did a good job. They showed an expression full of a sense of accomplishment. But of course as usual I didn't have a chance to speak out.

I swung my sword, had my butt touched, discussed the range of motion and the position to engrave the magic circles, had my inner thigh stroked, and told them my battle stance. That was what I went through during measurements. I shut my eyes, took a deep breath twice, before asking the 2 of them.

"Firstly Grand-san, I'm pretty sure I swung a sword but why is it that you made a cane? And Toretto-san, even though you made me put on so many sets of armour, why is the finish product not a set of armour but instead the inner wear worn under the armour?"

I couldn't understand.

"Ah? Oh. This is a sword cane. It was the idea of a swordsman who used a katana. You just have to do this." He manipulated the cane and somehow it became a sword.

"Ha?"

Like in my previous life, instead of an instantaneous change it was more like an

illusion. Sword canes have a sheath but this one doesn't. It suddenly changed into a one-handed sword.

"Were you surprised? The dragon pattern on the handle was specially crafted."

Ignoring the dazzled youngster look from Grand-san, the dragon pattern was impressive.

"If that's how it is, then I have a feeling that it's the same here?"

"Eh? There's no way it's like that. But its strength should be greater than the armour you are wearing right now? It would be weird if a healer like you is overdressed in public right?"

"This clothes is stronger than armour?!"

"Fo~ It's because my tension was raised. Also the body touching was... my hobby."

...I didn't want to know that. It seems like the legendary clan lives up to its name.

I took the transformation sword and tried changing it into a sword and a cane. Yup. I love it. The dragon crafted on the handle looks like the dragon sword used by the father of a certain manga's protagonist. It looked cool and I was excited to the point of almost wanting to scream out.

"Wait Luciel-kun. I would also like you to try wearing this."

Toretto-san called out. I noticed everybody's line of sight and it was time to change.

"How is it?"

"It looks great on you. Even though it makes you look slightly more like an uncle, you should be able to wear it out in public. Fo~."

"Yup. I was also thinking that it looks great on you. It has a sense of refinement, and if you wear a robe over it, I think you would look the part for a S-rank healer."

"Also if you add in this sword cane... illusionary cane, it would be perfect."

"That's great. Also, here."

Toretto-san rummaged through his magic bag and took out the full-length mirror.

“Is that?”

“Yeah. Luciel-kun, no, Luciel-chan, it is the Transformation Dresser Mirror you wanted. It looked like I would have had to spend a long time making this set of clothes, so I had it brought over.”

“Thank you very much.”

“I’m glad you like it.”

“Yeah. I had the chance to make something good and got paid for it so it’s a matter for great celebrations. If you have something else you wish to make or if you need maintenance, contact me. I’ll let my underlings know.”

“Me too. That item you asked for is a prototype, so please contact me. Come look for me if you come to the town of craftsmen. I’ll give you plenty. of. service.~”

Brrrr. I had goosebumps but I stuck on a smile and laughed.

I was also told to get Instructor Broad’s permission to drink sake before I came to the town of craftsmen. After that, Catherine-san and I returned to the church. Along the way, I was curious about something so I asked Catherine-san.

“Oh yeah, Just now Grand-san mentioned about production cost for my equipment. How much was it?”

Catherine-san replied with a smile.

“People are happier not knowing about some things. Well we did get a discount and we provided many dragon materials, so it’s about the total of all the magic stones that Luciel-kun accumulated from diving into the labyrinth.”

“Is that so.”

At that time I had no idea what the price of magic stone was and neither did I know how much I had earned. It’s something I learned in the distant future, but I turned pale when I found out.

Chapter 46

Luciel, notices what he is lacking

“Ooo wow!! Then if I do this? Oo! Ah, my vocabulary is limited~. But it’s amazing!”

I was playing with the Transformation Dresser Mirror without noticing that my voice could be heard just slightly from outside my room.

Apart from my underwear, I tried changing into my inner wear and armour and saving them into coordinates. It was just like changing the clothes on a game avatar. I transformed into my robe attire.

It was simple to use. When the registered owner of the mirror places his hand on the mirror, the coordinate numbers would be displayed. Pressing on any of the numbers will show the fields to register, erase or transform.

Pressing ‘register’ will cause it to memorize your current appearance, and ‘erase’ will remove whatever that was saved into that coordinate. ‘Transform’ will allow you to transform into the attire saved into the coordinate.

Although only 10 patterns can be recorded, the attires or armour can be stored within the mirror similar to how a magic bag works. The mirror functions by using that internal storage to allow you to instantly transform and change attire.

If there is such a technique available then are there also photos and projectors? I hadn’t thought of that so I decided to try asking Toretto-san about it next time.

“It should be fine to configure this Holy Dragon attire and robe as my default right...?”

But, I realised an important fact at this moment.

“Eh?... Including the default, I only have 3 other coordinates?”

I recalled. Since I entered the labyrinth, I was able to use purification magic so I pretty much wore the same clothes all the way. That’s because it could even clean up to the underwear that I was wearing.

“Hmm? Am I a bit dirty... No, I did purification so I don’t think that I’m dirty. But if I set off on a journey, I don’t think I have any of the necessities of life: food, clothing and shelter, prepared.”

The clothes I received from everybody in the town of Meratoni were almost all destroyed during combat with Instructor Broad so when I first came to the church headquarters I only had 3 sets of clothing left. After that I received my church robe, 3 sets of armour that I bought for the sake of the labyrinth, as well as the Holy Dragon attire that I was wearing now.

I pre-registered 2 of the armour sets but realistically speaking there would be a higher chance that I use the full body equipment I got from the 40th floor.

“Wait a minute. Now that I think about it, I have always tied up my hair and so I’ve never felt my hair growing but... I’ve never cut my hair since coming to the church?”

From then on I sped up my preparation for food, clothing and shelter at once.

Since coming to this world, I’ve only ate what Grulga-san and the obachans cooked, as well as the meals from the dining place... I’ve never once cooked my own meals.

As for shelter, as long as I have the Angel’s Pillow I would be fine sleeping anywhere. But this time I would be moving around, I was told that using a carriage was not feasible, and I would also need to consider the safety of Fornoir (already fully intending to bring Fornoir along).

...I only have a little over a year and a month? Eh? I’m in trouble? The time would be gone in a flash. Furthermore as a S-rank healer I’m supposed to travel around the world, but I don’t even know about the present status of the healer’s clinics. Don’t tell me that I’m going to become a wandering healer who would end up triggering another crisis?

I was panicking about how I was indifferent about the situation regarding my food, clothes, lodging and work. I pulled out a parchment from my magic bag and began writing down all the important things that I thought I need to prepare from now.

“I need to get a grip. It is wrong to not utilize the skills I had cultivated in my previous life to survive in this other world.”

What I learned from my first year of becoming a working adult was, to have a schedule

book, to take notes and to greet properly.

I was told that putting that into practice or not would affect the speed of my growth in the future. In this world, there aren't any information transmission platforms like the newspapers or television so I neglected gathering information.

Although my mind isn't that bright, why didn't I realize that sooner?... I took in a deep breath and renewed my resolve.

"Suu Haa~. Regrets can happen any time. I'll properly do some reflections. But for now I have to advance forward, even if it is just one step."

Firstly, preparation for my journey. Next, I must grasp the current situation of the healer's clinics. I have to consult somebody for this, so I headed straight for the Adventurer's Guild.

Whenever I visit the Adventurer's Guild it would definitely be treated as a Deviant Saint Whimsical Day, so patients would be carried over. And the old would also come.

After I obtained the Blessing from the God of Healing, whenever I cast [Heal] on the elderly who had to use a cane to walk due to poor blood circulation from cartilage and bone thought to be torn or broken, it will be repaired and they could walk home without using a cane.

I and everyone around who saw that were surprised, but they shrugged it off saying that the healing magic of the Deviant Saint is as deviant as the person himself. It's still fresh in my mind that I shed tears in my heart that day.

"Fuu~. Well then everyone, please be careful of injuries. Because it can be life threatening."

The people within my sphere of [Area High Heal] gave words of appreciation, as I left the underground training field.

"So what business do you have today? I will do my best as long as it is within my power, Deviant Saint-sama."

"It feels bad to be called Deviant Saint-sama by Granz guildmaster... please stop it attaching sama to my name."

“You’re really not nice to tease. You also added guild to my name as well right. So what did you come here to consult for?”

“Usually where do the adventurers go to for a haircut? Also, Master Granz is growing a beard but where do the others go to trim their beard?”

Eh? Why is he staring at me like he is looking at a pitiful child?

“So you also have some things that you don’t know. Because the Deviant Saint devotes himself to asceticism right. For beards, you can buy a magic razor from the magic tool shop. There are some who use a knife for that but if you are not accustomed to it you might cut your face so I advice you not to do so.”

“Yeah. I’m clumsy anyway...”

“As for your hair, the blacksmith sells scissors so you can use those to cut it, or there are salons in the city that you can go to?”

Eh? There are barber shops or hairdressing shops? Am I really that clueless? I was shocked and replied.

“Are there anything else? Please tell me one-by-one everything else within this city.”

Adventurer’s Guild guildmaster Granz-san is a great person.

Regarding cooking, he taught me where to get wholesale for or to purchase spices, vegetables and meat. He even taught me his own recipe he experimented with as well as the right conditions to cook them in.

In addition, he even wrote a referral letter for me to his recommended blacksmith for cooking utensils and kitchen knife. Naturally he also taught me where the shop was located. And the most remarkable part was the guildmaster’s cooking class.

When we were talking, Milty-san came by and also taught me how to cook and joined the conversation. This slowly became a rumour, that the hard-faced guildmaster gives gentle guidance for cooking.

And so Granz-san was called the kind hard-faced cooking expert immediately after I began my journey.

“Oh yeah Milty-san. Among the tailors here, are there any shops that sell simple and smart designs that will at the very least not be looked down upon by nobles from foreign countries.”

“Hmm~. I do know of one but Luciel-sama should go there with a girl.”

“...Eh? Why?”

“Because the female eyes are sharper compared to male eyes.”

“...Understood.”



So for the shop, somebody female... Catherine-san, Lumina-san, the girls from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps. If I asked any of them, would my relationship with them become estranged? But first off, I'm relieved that my worries regarding food was over.

While thinking about who to look for to go together to the magic tool shop and tailor, animal therapy is the best when feeling gloomy so I walked towards the stables to play with animals.

That day, I rode the four year old stallion Malto who bit my head for the first time, but was kicked off after a few steps.

Yanbus-san said only one sentence.

"You are gaining the trust of the horses little-by-little."

I set my goal to be able to ride all the horses in this stable by one year later, and to set off on the journey riding Fornoir.

Chapter 47

Date, Reincarnated individual found?

It's right after yesterday, I'm currently shopping together with a girl named Rosa-san. It has been close to 2 years since I met Rosa-san.

"Luciel-sama, we've arrived."

"So this is Sense Boutique?"

Even from the outside the shop looked like it operates at quite a large scale.

"Hey, let's go in."

I led Rosa-san by the arm into the shop. The interior of the shop was wide, bright and had a sense of cleanliness.

"Welcome. Well isn't it Rosa-san."

"Long time no see, Anna."

"Aren't you supposed to be serving right now?"

"Yeah. But today I was brought along here to help this person choose his attire."

"Ara, cougar-san?" *(TL: Cougar = A term used to call older women who look for younger men)*

"What are you talking about. This is Luciel-sama. Around here you would know him better as Deviant Saint-sama?"

"Ooh, Deviant Saint-sama is pretty young huh~. Ara, does the Deviant Saint-sama wish to have his attire made-to-order?"

"That's right. Ah, nice to meet you, I'm Luciel. I wish to buy multiple combinations of clothes."

“Ara, so generous.”

“That’s right. Because Deviant Saint-sama is wealthy.”

“As expected of Rosa. Then I’ll call my daughter over. Ah by the way, would the lady be buying anything?”

“I’m fine.”

“Yes she will. Rosa-san don’t be shy. It will soon be 2 years and I hope that you’ll prepare food for me for another year as well.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah. I’ve been in your care so I wish to return the favour.”

“If so then I’ll take up your offer.”

“Fufufu. Thank you for your patronage.”

We searched for my attire while surveying the inside of the shop. Eh? Rosa-san? She’s the serving obachan. Of course, there was a reason why I brought along Rosa-san, who has an age gap from me like a parent and child, to buy clothes.

Yesterday when I was returning Malto to the stables, I bumped into the girls from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps and I boldly asked them.

“Would any of you like to help me choose my casual wear? Of course, I’ll offer something as thanks.”

The replies were as I expected.

– I don’t know the shop.

– Can’t you go with the church-specified shop?

– I would tag along if it was to the blacksmith or the weapons shop.

Thus I did not go shopping with the girls.

Next, I had an obligation to report in, so I asked the same of Catherine-san, and that was when she introduced Rosa-san to me.

“Rosa-san helped to buy casual wear for me and her holiness.”

“Don’t you purchase them yourself?”

“I only go out to visit to the weapons shop, for meals or at most to purchase magic tools. That’s why I don’t know anything about clothes. Rosa-san was originally the aide for her holiness so she is well-informed.”

“Is that so. I’ll ask Rosa-san then.”

“Okay.”

After such an exchange, I ended up coming to the shop with Rosa-san.

In the meantime, my measurements were taken and she selected a few button shirts from a row of neatly arranged shirts. Next, jackets and tunics were chosen and fastened together with a belt, and to complete the set, skinny pants and cargo pants were automatically chosen. She helped to choose everything, even including the boots.

Although even my comments on my preferred colour and shape were rejected, lately I had not had a close look at myself so I left the decisions up to Rosa-san, Anna-san and Anna-san’s daughter.

By the way her daughter was 22 years old, already married and well into her pregnancy. She wanted a [Heal] as something like a blessing from Deviant Saint-sama so I obliged.

In a blink of the eye, the attires within my coordinate could last me up to 2 weeks so I paid upfront in full and left the shop.

“Thank you very much.” (Luciel)

“Thank you for buying clothes for me as well.” (Rosa)

“Don’t mention it. Shall I send you back?”

“Hahaha. I’m not that weak. And it will be a waste of Deviant Saint-sama’s time.”

“Okay. Well then take care.”

I bid farewell to Rosa-san and headed to the magic tool shop.

“So it’s here. I’ve heard that lately interesting inventions have been released so I’m feeling excited.”

The magic tool shop gave off an atmosphere similar to the used-book stores I passed by in Jinbocho during my previous life. *(TL: Jinbocho in Tokyo is a well-known street for used-book stores, antique and curio shops).*

I was suddenly given a surprise when I opened the door.

[Weelcoome to the Maaagicc Toool Shoopp Commedia.]

As soon as I opened the door, a golem bowed right in front of me and I had no idea where the voice came out from but it welcomed me. Then, the [DotaDota] sound signified that somebody was coming over to greet me.

“Welcome to the Magic Tool Shop Commedia~”

The kid that appeared was a spectacled girl with a short-cut hairstyle.

“Ah~ that matches well with the magic tool shop.”

“Yeah. Ah, you mean this? This is called ‘spectacles’. It can let you see far off objects clearly and was also developed for the elderly who have trouble seeing objects up close.”

Eh? There was an other world individual so close by? Or maybe somebody who was involved with one? Well I had already decided on my response.

“Ooo~ Is that so. I’ve heard that there are a lot of interesting things here?”

“Thank you very much. Then I’ll give you a tour.”

The girl joyfully explained all the merchandise one-by-one.

I was confident, that the girl was the owner of the shop and that she was the same age as me. And that all the magic tools here were electrical appliances from Earth that

were converted into magical appliances, becoming known as magic tools.

Furthermore, even though I don't need them, there was a range of tools from the cleaning genre, like dryers, washing machines and vacuum cleaners.

So I didn't buy anything? Nope, I went on a shopping spree instead.

Magic stove, magic water filter, magic air-condition, magic heater, magic Goemon bath, magic garbage disposal unit, magic air bed, magic mixer, magic juicer and various other items totalled up to 11 gold coins. *(TL: Goemon baths are the usual traditional bath tubs you see in anime, with a wooden cover over it and heated from below. It's named after the robber Ishikawa Goemon who was boiled to death in one.)*

When I bought all the items, she prostrated on the ground with vigor (TL: Prostrated = Dogeza = Orz). As I thought that it would be interesting if I introduced her to Toretto-san the next time, I tried consulting her about something I would like her to make for me.

"Thank you very much. But I still have some ways to go before I am able to make that."

I heard in detail that to develop something there are various conditions. Apparently it depends on the magic stone's attribute, her skill level and her Magic Engineer occupation level.

"Wouldn't this have the skill to perform [Appraisal] as well? I've tried making that before but I still lack the technical abilities to achieve it."

While the girl said that with her head hanging down, I continued acting like I had no idea what the item she wanted to appraise was, and remained as the customer who has plenty of money to spend.

I'm convinced that I will meet this young girl Ryina countless times in the future.

Chapter 48

Training direction determined

In the usual spacious room, the concealed female quietly listened to me until the end before softly speaking.

“I see. What you are saying is reasonable. But I had never imagined that you have never entered a healer’s clinic before.”

Including the Pope in front of me, the surrounding handmaidens all had looks of astonishment.

“Because for my case I was in the Adventurer’s Guild since the beginning.”

I informed her that I don’t even have any clue about this country’s healer clinics. If I was to judge the difference between the healer clinics of other countries and this country, instead of listening to the present state and condition of the healer clinics, I would prefer to learn about it on-site.

“I would like to immediately transfer your workplace, but as expected there are no healer clinics in this country that do not know about you, so we might as well send you to the healer clinic belonging to the guy that was the cause for your transfer here in the first place?”

“...Are you referring to the town of Meratoni?”

“That’s right. The distance between Meratoni and the Holy City is less than 2 days worth, so it’s a distance that we can immediately call you back, and immediately receive your report if there is a need to so there won’t be any problems.”

Huh? Was it that close by? Oh well it doesn’t matter. Rather than that, I wonder if it would be fine for me to be active as a healer in that town?

“...Erm is it fine for me to go to that healer clinic?”

“Umu. The die had been cast since the moment you were appointed as a S-rank healer.

You will face hardship no matter which road you take from here on out. But if you return that clinic how it originally was then I will..."

I felt that somewhere within that pretty and mysterious voice was the Pope's true wish.

"Thank you very much. If so then I will convey that intention to the other party. I will entrust my travel schedule to you."

"I will leave this matter in your hands. That's right Luciel, one year later, I intend to send you to the Free City-State of Ienith so read up about it beforehand."

"Speaking of the Free City-State of Ienith, those beastmen succeeded in establishing the Healer's Guild in their country?"

"To be exact they had originally succeeded in doing so, but problems sprung up from various fronts and it had now stopped functioning. I believe you should be able to create a good environment if you are the one who builds up the foundation there. That is why I wish to entrust the helm to you with regards to Ienith's Healer's Guild and healer clinic.

"...Hah?"

What is this person saying?

"Please take the helm."

I'm not referring to that.

"...I wish for supporters."

It's definitely impossible alone.

"Umu. I know so don't worry. As long as you lay the foundation successfully, you would be able to handle everything else, so I hope that you do not push yourself and take care during your journey."

I wondered how many hands did she anticipate in advance, like a professional shogi player, or was it because I wasn't thinking at all? I questioned myself as I nodded.

“...I’ll see what I can do.”

I left the Pope’s room. So the next target for my learning is... was it Botacyl? Or? Oh well it’s something along that line. It would be the healer clinic managed by the healer with that name. And my first travel destination will be the Free City-State of Ienith.

On the map, it is located north of Saint Schull which is opposite the Elimasia Empire and Rubruk Kingdom.

“All that’s left is to prepare the items needed during the journey as well as the place to sleep when travelling, but since I’ll be going to Meratoni I can just ask Shisho and the others.”

It’s important to rush forward when you have a vision of the future. But as of now I’m supposed to be at a step before that.

Although my direction for the near future had been set, for now I will focus on the present by scrutinizing the information that I had obtained and make appropriate preparations. I made up my mind and headed to the Labyrinth of Tribulations.

Currently, my rehabilitation had been steadily progressing and I was now at the 30th floor boss battle ground. This was all thanks to the illusionary cane.

Using this cane that amplifies magical power, chanting purification magic purified the 30 meter squared boss room at one go, defeating all the monsters.

I was amazed when I used it. [Area Barrier]’s defence was strengthened and its effect even covered my shield. Although it is only a defensive magic, I was afraid of this overwhelmingly cheat weapon. *(TL: Remember, the Valkyries couldn’t even break through his barrier before this)*

I firmly defended with my shield and dealt the final blows with my transformed one-handed sword. This was my exorcist role given to me only once a week.

“Knowing that the higher levelled Paladins and Priest Knights couldn’t win against these really makes me think about the importance of compatibility for battles.”

I slashed at the Wraiths that floated over with broad grins asking to be cut down. This repeated endlessly as they properly acted as my source of experience points.

Wraith-san gives quite a sizable amount of experience points, so I had finally reached level 55. But I have never once regretted drinking Object X.

However, I would have died if not for it so I now have 10 barrels of it in my magic bag as protection. The demerit of not levelling up was compensated by the rise in all status parameters as well as the increase in various passive resistance skill proficiencies.

In addition, I've seriously considered that the +4 increase in parameters per level up was really low, but in half a year all my statuses had already more than doubled so I was greatly mistaken.

"Status do not win fights. I have no intention of forgetting about that. The ability to draw out the best from the status is a factor as well, and if you do not gradually expand the limiter placed on your brain, you wouldn't be able to move as you wish anyway."

I tried asking Catherine-san if that was the reason why a person would lose in a fight even if the values of his status was higher. Her reply was that if I have the spare time to think about such things, I might as well experience it myself in real combat, and she threw me into the Knight Corps joint training where I was viciously beaten up.

"If you cast [Area Barrier] the defensive values around you would increase over the top so I will treat it as a foul."

Because of that, during group combat training, I was strictly prohibited from using [Area Barrier] , [Area Middle Heal] and [Area High Heal] .

On one side I slashed somebody, and on the other I immediately healed them. Due to that they looked just like zombies, which led to the church Knight Corps being called the Zombie Knight Corps.

I overdid it too much in the beginning, until I was called the Ultra-Sadistic Healer Knight Captain in the shadows. It was just last month that this tear-inducing incident happened.

Ehem. Moving on, the Pope also strictly prohibited me from using [Extra Heal] and [Sanctuary Circle] . I was only allowed to use them when there is an impending danger towards my life or when I judge that it is a situation that I must use it.

I had finally amassed 108 SP but I was struggling every day between inviting Great Luck-sensei's brother into my skill repertoire or to systematically acquire all the magic

attributes. I ‘consulted’ Shisho in the labyrinth before returning. In 2 months time, I will be setting off to Meratoni with Fornoir.

Chapter 49

Triumphant return to Meratoni, Botacyl's approaching crisis

Today was the 4th day of my journey as I rode on Fornoir towards my target destination, the healer clinic in the town of Meratoni, to understand the current situation of healer clinics as requested by me 2 months ago.

I ordered a set of horse armour from the blacksmith which doesn't hurt the body of the horse and also made maintaining the riding posture easier. I progressed while occasionally casting [Heal] and purification magic on Fornoir.

I set off 3 days ago, following the route that I initially used to travel to the Holy City Schull.

The reason was simple. This time the ones travelling was not only Fornoir and I.

The fellow travellers who accepted my escort request was the guys from the White Wolf's Bloodline.

"We've finally meet again, Deviant Saint-sama."

"Luciel-sama had instantly became famous after all."

"As expected of Ultra-Sadistic Healer Knight Captain-sama. We have been waiting in anticipation."

Bazzan-san, Skyros-san and Basra-san spoke in sequence.

"Please stop attaching -sama to my name, and rather than that please stop using my nicknames. Especially Basra-san, why do you know the newest nickname that's supposedly only known by the Knight Corps!"

"I heard it from my Knight friends over there."

Following Basra-san's line of sight, I saw 3 young Priest Knights protecting a carriage. Riding in that carriage was Jordo-san as well as a couple other healers that were ordered to follow me to Ienith as the initial members.

That's right, they are my subordinates in name. We had 2 Knights riding on horses, with 1 acting as coachman for the carriage and Bazzan-san as coachman for another, bringing it to a total of 2 carriages and 3 cavalry.

Evidently, before I knew it they seemed to have become friends.

"...I forgot to prohibit him from saying it."

"Well it's better than being hated right?"

"I wonder..."

As the 3 of them who made me sulky laughed, we spotted the outer walls of the large town.

"I'm home, Meratoni."

Although there was still quite a distance, I quietly muttered to myself.

When we approached the gate something felt off. It was inevitable that I felt that something was weird.

That's because was there a festival? There was an immense crowd that made me think that it was an illusion. The gate looked like it was going to overflow with people.

"What's going on?"

"Amazing right. This many people gathered to witness the triumphant return of the Deviant Saint healer-sama nurtured by Meratoni's Adventurer's Guild."

"I think it's fine for you to feel proud. Well there's Whirlwind-sama around if you let it get to your head."

"It's because I contacted them with this Magic Transmission Bead telling them that we would arrive soon."

What came to mind was the return of a superstar to his hometown. Is this how it feels like for them? I ended up thinking of it like it was somebody else's business, as we arrived at the town of Meratoni.

"Welcome home. Luciel-sama, may I have your card?"

The person who called out to me was the same person that was in charge of security when I first visited this town 4 years ago. I dismounted from Fornoir and handed over my card.

"Thank you for your hard work. Here's my card."

He politely received it with 2 hands, verified the card before returning it to me.

"I have verified your identity. Welcome back, Deviant Saint-sama."

Said the guard before somebody cut in.

"Ou. Disciple. I hope that you have not been slacking off in your training?"

"Of course. I could already imagine my future of getting beaten up by Broad-shisho so if I slacked off then wouldn't I die?"

"Kukuku. If that's the case then let's go to the Adventurer's Guild training ground now..."

"Okay. Stop. Welcome back Luciel-kun. Going to the Healer's Guild and leading the people in the carriage behind you to the inn comes first."

"Che."

I was helped by Garba-san and narrowly escaped from being dragged to battle.

"Oi, disciple. Today we organized a welcome party for you all but I expect you to have a Deviant Saint Whimsical Day even in this city after today."

"Hahaha. Do I look like I would succumb to that intimidation?"

"Hmm? And what are you going to do about it?"

“I will thankfully take you up to your offer.”

“Very good. Then go on over to the Healer’s Guild before coming over.”

“Understood.”

Thus my subordinates from the church and I headed to the Healer’s Guild but lots of people called out to me. I endured but I could see that my subordinates behind me were at their limit maintaining a stiff smile.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve been here. Let’s go everyone.”

To them this must be an oasis. I opened the door to the Healer’s Guild.

I doubted my eyes. For some reason the supposedly quiet governmental office-like guild had a flashy banner welcoming us. I was even more shocked than when we arrived at the town.

‘Healer’s Guild | S-rank healer nurtured in Meratoni branch | Welcome back, Luciel-sama’

I stiffened when I saw that, and this time it was accompanied by applause. I didn’t want to enter the Healer’s Guild but I had to enter... it was such an atmosphere.

I wearily forced myself to put on a poker face and entered.

“Luciel-kun. No, Luciel-sama, welcome back.”

The person who greeted me was Krull-san.

“...Ah, thank you. Somehow the atmosphere of the Healer’s Guild has changed.”

“Fufufu. Thanks to Luciel-sama, at the age of 30 I became the guildmaster for this branch. It’s the record for youngest female. I never would have guessed that you really succeeded in raising my salary, I’m so happy that I could just kiss you.”

Sorry. I will only draw away from you if you suddenly greet me with such high tension.

“...Ha... haha. I’ll appreciate the thought. Please help me with the procedure for us first.”

“So heartless. Is that the secret to getting promoted to S-rank?”

Thus before settling the procedures my mental spirit was already shaved thin.

On the other hand, in the town of Meratoni celebrating the arrival of Luciel and his entourage, the head of the town’s largest healer clinic, Botacyl, was losing his temper in his private room.

“Why~. Why did they start with this town, and furthermore my healer clinic, to learn about the current situation on-site. Is it because he holds a grudge against me? That’s definitely the reason. Immediately after that the Healer’s Guild guildmaster was replaced. I paid him gold as well, that man must have taken that boy’s money and ran away. Oi, what should I do? Think.”

He rebuked the slaves and mercenary bodyguards in front of him.

Botacyl was restless.

Originally, transferring Luciel off to the headquarters should have required him to work there for more than 5 years.

Furthermore, there would basically be no reason for them to transfer him back to the place that he caused problems in.

And yet Luciel returned in just 2 years.

That’s abnormal.

Most likely he came to frame me after becoming a S-rank.

Ignoring his blood pressure that was rising at a tremendous rate, he desperately thought of ways to withstand that hypocritical Luciel kid.

Including the mercenaries present, all the mercenaries didn’t know anything about Luciel but as one would expect they didn’t consider killing a S-rank healer. Mercenaries are human too and it was easy to imagine how their own lives would turn out if they killed a healer that was so well-liked by that many people.

And then, the slaves who saw the cornered Botacyl began attempting a certain plan.

Chapter 50

Distant heights and welcome party

The Deviant Saint's Whimsical Day was being held in the Adventurer's Guild training ground.

Pale light radiated out with me in the center, completely healing fractured or broken bone in an instant. When they witnessed this scene, not only the adventurers, even the healers and Priest Knights who tagged along were tongue tied in astonishment at the magic's efficacy.

"Is it me or has it become even more amazing than before?"

"Well I have been through various situations. Are these the last for today?"

"Yeah. Wait a moment. Hey newbies, this is the healer that worked in this Adventurer's Guild 2 years ago. The only guys who don't know about him are the ones who were not here 2 years ago. I'll demonstrate to you all how your seniors became stronger so stay and look for a while."

"Eh? You mean we're doing it now? What about Grulga-san's cooking?"

"Well of course we'll end it when it is time to eat. I've told him that we would be late so don't worry. The main character is always late anyway."

"...Shisho won't be convinced otherwise right."

"Of course. Very well, we'll start with [Taijutsu] . Come at me."

"Here I come."

I instantly accelerated by circulating the magical power within my body at high speed, set up an [Attack Barrier] and performed a tackle.

A [Don] sound rang out.

“Not bad for a tackle. But, if you can’t beat the opponent down with it then it leaves you open to attacks.”

An intense pain ran through my back. It felt like he slammed down with his right fist.

“Owowow, [Heal] “

I endured the pain and healed myself. This time I went to grab Shisho’s legs, and with a push, even Shisho’s body was sent floating. I quickly wound my right arm through his groin and around his waist, and grabbed his right shoulder with my left arm, completing the form for a body slam.

When I was in mid throw, I felt something wound around my neck and the next instant, I crashed head first into the ground.

I instantaneously performed no-chant [Heal] in my head. The next moment, while I had my head facing downwards, I saw Shisho’s shadow on the ground and had a bad feeling, knowing that it would be a kick towards my belly. I immediately tensed my abdominal muscles, before something heavy blew me away and I bounced on the ground a few times before stopping.

“Ouchhhh. Why did you drop me on my head. I could have died.”

Isn’t this completely against the rules in DDT? *(TL: DDT is a Japanese Pro-wrestling promotion)*

“Bullshit. But it looks like your body has strengthened reasonably. Looks like this will be interesting.”

“Oh my god he has entered battle maniac mode.”

“I’ll be attacking first.”

“Ossu.” *(TL: Doesn’t really translate well into English. Pretty much a sound made to signal your intent and pump yourself up.)*

The instant Broad-shisho disappeared, I had already jumped directly upwards. But the impression of Shisho disappearing should just be because he moved at ultra-speed, and not because he really disappeared.

I observed below me believing that was the case and I saw him for a split second! But it was all in vain as he grabbed my leg and slammed me into the ground, immediately followed by his foot stamping down towards me.

His foot accelerated in mid air, urgh, are the Adventurer's Guild instructors monsters? I erased the pain from being slammed against the ground with a Heal and frantically rolled to a side.

"Hou. So your reaction time to attacks that you've received as usual is different from attacks that you've never seen before. This shows the result of your training."

...How did Shisho's motivation switch get switched on? Please tell me how to make sure it doesn't get switched on. As I thought about that, I felt that Broad-shisho was still holding back so I tried asking.

"I've levelled up and my status have increased but why is it that I still can't catch up to Instructor Broad? As a reference, what's Broad-shisho's level? Of course it's not related to combat but as a target to surpass Broad-shisho."

"Ha, foolish disciple, are you getting caught up in level and status?"

"Of course not. However, I'm just asking so that it would be easier to set a goal, to reach around the same level as Shisho to be able to see through your attacks."

"A goal huh... Very well it's 451."

"...Amazing. It will feel great to overcome such a high mountain."

"Kukuku. Well then talking ends here. Surpass your own limits and come at me."

"Understood."

I was thrown around by Broad-shisho, I applied [Heal] and had [Attack Barrier] permanently on as I continually challenged the mountain named Broad. After about an hour, Taijutsu training ended and soon after swords were drawn and I was thrown into sword training.

The audience became noisy when I got cut but I knew that I would die if I took my attention off by even a split second so I further increased my concentration. Eventually I was slashed quite deeply but I instantly healed using [High Heal] so I survived

without any problems.

“Well your cut is fine now so let’s go to the welcome party.”

“Okay.”

On this day, among the adventurers who saw the training between Luciel and Broad, the concept of a healer held by them was completely blown out the window. And they found out that even healers could become stronger if they went through such a bloody training.

In addition, among the adventurers who knew Luciel, there was a man of the same age as Luciel deep in thought after witnessing that training exercise.

“For a healer to stand out even more than me! I am the chosen one. No matter how good he is at healing, it doesn’t mean that he can’t be defeated in battle.”

Luciel didn’t know that there was such a guy swelling with fighting spirit.

The welcome party was held in the Adventurer’s Guild dining hall. To allow even a bit more participants, the chairs were taken out and it became a buffet style party. I felt that my subordinates were slightly annoyed by this but I attended the party without complaints.

“Hey you bastards, Luciel have returned to Meratoni. With him here you can get your injuries treated quickly on-site. However, Luciel is here to study the healer’s clinic. He will be working in Botacyl’s healer clinic in the day.”

The cheers turned into booing. I was slightly shocked that this world had the concept of booing.

“Although he is not a resident of the Adventurer’s Guild, Luciel has decided to sleep in the Adventurer’s Guild so when you are really in danger don’t be reserved and come over.”

It returned to cheers again.

“Well Luciel, there’s no alcohol for you but say a few words after the toast.”

“Hi I’m Luciel. Thank you very much for organizing this party for us who came from

the Healer's Guild church headquarters. Thinking back, the 2 years of trivial and mediocre training I had here formed the foundation that propelled me up towards a S-rank healer. In the beginning I knocked on the doors of the Adventurer's Guild because I didn't want to die, but I was really fearful of all of you adventurers initially, living in fear of dying if I get tangled up with any of you. Every time I applied healing magic, I was afraid of what would happen if I failed so I continued learning so that I wouldn't fail. From my actions that stem from my fear of dying, I found out that you adventurers shared the same feelings of not wanting to die. As I received clothes and small accessories, I realised that there were many kind people around and gradually recovered from that feeling of fear. Well I did think once or twice that it was a ploy to keep me in house arrest, but without a doubt I feel that this is the place of my origin. I am truly grateful to all the Adventurer's Guild staff and adventurers who welcome me back. I will strive to return the favour so please support the Healer's Guild church headquarter members who came along with me in the same way you all support me. Although it was simple, I will end my greetings here. Thank you very much for today."

"So serious!... Well it's fine, hold up your mugs, kanpai~!!" *(TL: Kanpai = Toast)*

[Kan~Pai!!]

After I finished toasting, Grulga-san sunk to the level of searching for individuals to drink *that* (it looks slightly diluted?) among the Priest Knights, Healers and newbie adventurers who saw my battle, while claiming "He became strong by drinking this".

Only a single Priest Knight finished drinking it and fell unconscious. Unbeknownst to that person, Grulga-san's eyes shone with light like he had found a new prey.

I was delighted that my subordinates that were initially discontent about the buffet looked satisfied when they tried the exquisite cooking from Grulga-san.

On the other hand, even here my mental spirit was being shaved thin as the adventurers and guild staffs had various inflated delusions about how I got my Deviant Saint nickname.

"The reason for it must be because he is a weirdo that uses Holy attribute magic."

"Nope, I think that it's because he is a pervert that uses Holy attribute magic."

"Eh? I heard that it's because even though he splendidly conducts himself like a saint, he has a weird fetish."

“Really? I think...”

After that, they began guessing about the nicknames apart from my Deviant Saint nickname. The nicknames were spread throughout the party, even Broad-shisho’s Whirlwind and Devil Instructor nicknames, Grulga-san’s Cooking Bear nickname, and Garba-san’s Hermit nickname were brought up and the party got excited as the banquet lasted late into the night.

Chapter 51

Reunion with Meratoni's largest healer clinic director, Botacyl

The familiar nap room was clean as usual.

The layout was exactly the same as when I was using it in the past, and it filled my heart with joy thinking that they maintained the place for me.

"I should quickly go to bed. Tomorrow's my first day after all."

I took out my Angel's Pillow and went to bed.

"Nevertheless, I never would have guessed that the 3 receptionists would all get married within just 2 years. And the new receptionist was fearful of me... oh well let's sleep."

I recalled what happened today in that short amount of time before I fell asleep after shutting my eyes.

I was no longer drinking Object X so I invited Broad-shisho, and the Grulga-san Garba-san brothers for a drink.

"We're going to have training tomorrow morning though. We can have a drink together just before you depart for your journey."

"That's right. You'll be entering the enemy's territory tomorrow so you shouldn't neglect your preparations."

"Well instead of drinking, try out my new dish."

I was still puzzled why they didn't want to drink together with me when the new dish was brought up to my mouth, and the taste was terrible.

"Don't tell me this is...?"

“Yeah. I wanted to try using *that* as a cooking spice, but I figured that only Luciel who could drink *that* can stomach this.”

“Why did you make me eat a dish with Object X mixed in without hesitation when I had already stopped drinking it!”

“Small sacrifices are unavoidable in cooking.”

“...So is that a win?”

“It doesn’t matter idiotic disciple, hurry up and eat it! The smell is gradually getting worst.”

“Hang in there Luciel-kun.”

“Ha~. If you force me to that extent, I’ll show you that I can eat it.”

I bolted down the dish that replaced my favourite barbeque sauce with Object X.

“So, do you think others would be able to eat that?”

“...Impossible. Unexpectedly, the warmth violently amplified Object X’s smelly odour and acidity.”

“If that’s the case, try this one then.”

“...How many more are there?”

“I have 9 dishes.”

“...If Grulga-san gives me the recipe for the dishes that I like then I will try these out.”

“Hoh. If that’s the case then I’ll teach you 1 recipe for each dish you taste. I still have plenty more that I didn’t make so I’m going to enjoy this.”

Grulga-san?

“Somehow you are showing the same eyes as Shisho?”

“Grulga’s inquisitive spirit has always been strong since a long time ago. I think that

since Luciel-kun would be eating his cooking, he will steadily invent more dishes as he feels glad that they won't go to waste."

Garba-san told me about his brother's nature without hesitation, but he didn't offer to stop his reckless behaviour, only watching on as it was interesting to him.

"Broad-san, Grulga-san, Garba-san, Luciel-kun, we'll be going off now."

I turned around and saw Bazzan-san with Nanaera-san, Skyros-san with Melneru-san, and Basra-san with Mirina-san, with their arms entwined with one another.

"Eh? You guys were in such relationships?"

"Yeah. This is also thanks to Luciel."

"Even I enjoy spending my time in this town."

"Because Luciel's speech stirred up the town."

"I thought you were scary when I first met you but I found out that you are a nice person after talking to you."

"I wasn't in the mood for it but after giving it some thought I fell in love."

"I fell in love with his honesty."

"There you have it. Even though Luciel you told us not to attach -sama to your name, we still feel indebted to you."

"I see. But as A-ranks, please don't attach -sama to my name. I'll be troubled because people will start imagining weird things about me."

"Hahaha. You can't catch a break huh."

"Well, we, Whirlwind-sama, Immoveable-sama and Hermit-sama will take care of this town and guild."

I saw them off while thinking, would the rabbit be fine in a relationship with a wolf?

"Time passes equally among everybody. I don't know if I surprised everyone but

everyone definitely gave me plenty of surprises.”

“That’s right. But there are some who don’t change as well. For example, Botacyl.”

“I don’t think that your life is being targeted, but be careful of those slaves.”

“The slaves?”

“Yeah. From Garba-san’s report, it seems like the slave leader that has been treated unreasonably is flying the flag for rebellion and orchestrating the revolt. And also it looks like there has been a purchase of medication meant for lowering blood pressure.”

“For Botacyl? So they purchased it from a herbalist after he couldn’t get cured by a healer? I wonder what kind of illness is it?”

“Ah~ He ordered his slaves to purchase it for him but most of the time these people will get betrayed by the slaves they trust. I heard that he collapsed once when he knew that Luciel-kun would be coming here. It looks like they begin buying the medication after that.”

High blood pressure? Or did he faint from anxiety? Or maybe it was anemia?

“But I’m just coming over? Moreover it was the Pope who chose my study destination? Although I didn’t really object against coming here.”

“I’ve known that guy since a long time ago, he was an excellent healer but one day he became extremely obsessed with gold. For better or for worse, it is a fact that he built the healer clinic up until that size.”

“Ohh~ as I thought he was originally an excellent healer.”

“Yeah. We’ve even received his treatment before. But well that’s when we were still adventuring.”

“...I’m interested to hear more about that though?”

“Hah I don’t have a story worthy of Deviant Saint-sama’s time. If you don’t hurry up and go to bed you won’t be able to survive tomorrow’s training.”

“?!... You’re planning to push me so hard from morning?”

“Yeah, didn’t you want to surpass me? If so then as Shisho shouldn’t I teach everything I know to my disciple?”

Up till this day I still regret those words said from my mouth by my ego that brought about this disaster.

There’s no use crying over spilled milk. The welcome party ended with the final conversation between me and the three leading figures of the Adventurer’s Guild.

When I passed by the reception counter on my way to my underground room, I called out to the receptionist but she was shivering in fear and only replied with a bow. I have no idea why the receptionist is so afraid of me.

I finally fell asleep after thinking about all that.

“Fuwaa~. What a nostalgic ceiling.”

I was stretching and doing some magical power manipulation after waking up, when the door slowly opened.

“...What are you doing?”

“Che you’re awake. Looks like you have not been slacking off in your training. Oh well. First, run around the training ground at full speed and then come at me at full throttle, you can use your body strengthening technique as well.”

“Understood.”

I was serious about running faster. In my previous life, I wondered how the runners I saw on television spurred themselves on. Why was it that my heart was shaken when I saw them? Although I seriously thought about it, I didn’t understand at that time.

Although I don’t exactly have a clear answer for it now, I believe... that it’s surely because after struggling hard to surpass your own limits, there is something to look forward to.

Even though it’s my own inescapable memories, the fact that the figure of somebody seriously striving for something for a long time appeal to me, meant that I should have

something similar to that desire within me.

“I’ll give it my all. I myself determine the limit of how much I swing my arms and how high I lift my legs. There are many cases of ordinary people winning against geniuses. I’ll show my resolution.”

I was determined to grow stronger as I endured Broad-shisho’s gruelling training. And when Grulga-san brought out breakfast, I surpassed my own limits and tried my best to eat more. The taste was of course supremely delicious.

After checking up on Fornoir in the Adventurer’s Guild stables, I arrived at Botacyl’s healer clinic. The 3 floor building was large compared to the Adventurer’s Guild.

“Are healer clinics meant to be so large? Maybe there are inpatients?”

“Healer clinics of this size are mostly unheard of. According to the reports, the 3rd floor is entirely the personal living space for the clinic’s director, the 2nd floor is the living space for the slaves and healers, while the first floor is where you go to seek medical attention as well as the room where the mercenary escorts are deployed.”

“Is that common for all healer clinics?”

“I can’t say that it is like that in general, but even if they don’t have mercenaries, many hire individuals that act similar to a bouncer.”

“...So it is commonplace.”

“Although there aren’t any who don’t pay at all after treatment, in the past there were many cases of people who paid less and it wouldn’t be recorded as a crime in their cards. Nowadays that function has been improved but the impact from that time still last till this day.”

So there was a time when there were so many ruffians? Eh? So the healer clinics retaliated because of that? If I don’t take this into consideration for the guidelines and legislation, it will most likely lead to strong opposition.

“In any case, let’s go.”

I opened the door to the healer clinic.

“Hang in there, Master Botacyl.”

“Oi healers do something. He has not finished his payment.”

“Bring the medication over!”

I entered and the inside was exactly like a battlefield. Master Botacyl? In reaction to that cry, I looked over and saw the blue faced unconscious Botacyl carried on something like a stretcher, transported across the 1st floor.

As expected I would be troubled if he dies so I walked towards the medical care area Botacyl was carried to.

Chapter 52

Luciel's judgement

A single patient was brought down from the upper floors and the healer clinic's first floor was wrapped in tumult. It was the director of this healer clinic, Botacyl.

The mercenary bodyguards called out to the healers for help but they couldn't heal his sickness with healing magic nor was there any effect from chanting [Cure] , the detoxification magic.

It was time for my approach. But I was barred from entering the treatment room by the human barricade made by countless people.

"I am the S-rank healer Luciel. I will be in your care from today onward but first let me treat Botacyl-dono."

"That would be troubling. You are the person my master wants to run away from. It will be detrimental to his condition if you approach him."

"Although there is a possibility that Botacyl-dono will die if he is not treated?"

"Yes. We would like to die and be freed of this."

"Oi what are you guys doing, if it's a S-rank healer then he could save the master right?"

"That's right. We have not received our payment so it would be troubling if he died now."

"I'll slice you guys up if you don't hurry up and scatter."

"Yes~ that guy there, firstly put down your sword. And what's wrong with you guys? Why is that if Botacyl-dono dies you all would die as well?"

"Luciel-sama, they might be slaves."

"Slaves? Eh? But they don't have collars?"

“What the hell are you talking about. Now it can be done by just carving magical seals either onto their chest where the heart is located, on their backs or on their necks.”

“Hoh~ and what are the effects?”

“It depends on the seal. Complete dominance, physical dominance or simple dominance.”

“That’s slightly disturbing.”

“Yeah. For complete dominance, the slave would be subjected to complete obedience to an order to never betray the master so they would lose all emotions. For physical dominance, the master can give an order to rob the body of free movement, and they would experience intense pain if they try to move. These 2 can be configured to order the slaves on what to do if the master dies.”

“So they can configure it such that their companions or anybody can continue the contract or to release them?”

“Yes. Simple dominance is only accompanied by pain, other than the fact that they can’t attack their master and can’t commit suicide, they are comparatively free to move about. However, without orders from the master, they would be attacked by severe pain if they separate from the master for more than 1 km. In addition, if the master dies the simple dominance slaves would be released.”

“The condition for slavery are going against the law, debt, crime and war slaves?”

“Yes. It is all determined by the slave dealers. Those that went against the law are only made into simple dominance slaves, while the slave contracts for anything else, debt and above, are determined by the parties involved. If the slave dealer makes a decision on his own accord, he would be judged by god so this system was set in place.”

Woah so detailed. Why was it explained so fluently?

“So you all would die if Botacyl dies?”

“Yeah. There is no point living a life with no chance of getting released.”

“I see. If I release you from the slave contract then would you agree to not kill Botacyl?”

“...I will never forgive him, but I wish to live somewhere that’s not here.”

“And the others?”

I was surprised that they all said that they wouldn’t kill him.

“Will you all vow not to?”

Everyone nodded.

“I see. Erm Jordo-san and the Priest Knight Piazza-san, please bring over people who can handle paperwork, including Krull-san. I don’t mind if you use my name to do so.”

““Yes!””

After seeing the 2 of them off, I spoke to the slave barricade.

“I will not do anything bad so please let me through.”

I slowly walked and the barricade cleared. Is this the prestige from becoming a S-rank? I looked at the still blue-faced Botacyl having a nightmare and spoke.

“Healer Botacyl, in order to help thou, there needs to be a decent compensation. If thou wish to live, agree to give up your wealth and obey the Healer’s Guild.”

“..Uuu I swear.”

He swore to the compensation conditions in a low voice.

I casted [High Heal] , [Purification] , [Recover] and [Dispel] in sequence and Botacyl’s colour returned to normal.

“Mercenaries and healers present, I hope that you all will bear witness of this treatment.”

When I looked at them, for some reason they nodded many times.

It was then that Krull-san and the others came.

“Luciel-kun? What’s the meaning of this?”

“Ah, just nice. This morning when I arrived, Botacyl-dono was carried over here and I just applied healing magic so there is no danger to his life. Because of that, I wish to release the slaves present here but as expected it would be troubling to release criminal slaves so please make them obey the Healer’s Guild. I will be taking his wealth as compensation, so please go to Botacyl-dono’s private room and clean up his black spots. So, please split up and investigate his private room now.”

“...Luciel-kun, you’re doing a pretty devilish thing?”

“...It’s regrettable. Today, various things happened here that warrants the need to alter the guidelines and legislation currently being worked on. Because of that, I will consider here as an experimental case study.”

“It’s fine to reduce the problems but don’t become a tyrant.”

“I absolutely don’t have that intention. I was planning to work here normally for a couple of month but the moment I stepped into here this happened, I’m the one that’s more vexed.”

“I understand. So it’s fine if I just go investigate right. But it’ll be my first time investigating a healer clinic.”

“When I first entered the Healer’s Guild I heard that there was an inquiry committee but that department is no longer functioning. To make this a healthy organisation, I believe there will be more of such investigations so, please.”

“Don’t mention it. Since it’s a request from the S-rank healer Luciel-sama.”

“...-kun is enough though.”

The mercenaries and healers that bore witness to the vow only looked on. The search and seizure of the private room ended, and it turned out that except for 2 of the slaves, all the other slaves were forcibly dragged into slavery.

“Could all the slaves please gather.”

For some reason [Purification] couldn’t remove the curse, but when I used [Dispel] the magical seals disappeared.

Of course I intended to honour my vow. After calling all the slaves over, the number

reached close to 20. Excluding 2 of the slaves, I released them from their curses.

“According to your vows, you all will not seek harm onto Botacyl-dono and are free to leave here now. I will hand each of you 10 silver coins to cover for the cost of preparations. Please re-do your life with this. There are people you can rely on at the Adventurer’s Guild as well.”

“Luciel-kun, something slightly bad cropped up.”

Just after I finished passing out the silver coins, Krull-san handed a bundle of parchment to me.

“It is a list of the slave dealers in the Elimasia Empire and their sales destination... this here.”

“Yeah. So many people were sent as slaves by the healers of this town.”

“ ... ”

I continued flipping through the hundred over parchments as I walked towards Botacyl.

In the treatment room Botacyl was already awake.

“To think that you would save my life after you became a S-rank healer.”

“The reason I healed was because it’s a life, not because it’s you. Rather than that, there’s something I would like to ask.”

“I have no choice but to listen to the words from S-rank healer-sama right?”

“Why did you begin selling individuals forced into slavery to the slave dealers in the Empire. And they were sold at dirt cheap prices. Why did you walk down such a road when you were an excellent healer?”

“...I’ve already forgotten about such reasons.”

“...You’ve vowed. I order you under the name of the Healer’s Guild church headquarters, why?”

“...For my daughter. I thought that healers could heal anything. But only diseases were an exception. After the death of my wife I only had my daughter left. So it was a deal with the Empire to save my daughter’s life.”

“So that’s why you began making slaves. If so then where’s your daughter now.”

“I’ve not seen her for over 10 years. I heard that she has become a slave and is living in the Empire. That’s why I need slaves to exchange for my daughter.”

“...For over 10 years, you’ve sent this number of people.”

“...”

“I sympathize with your daughter, and I understand the feelings you have as a parent, but why did you entrust her to the Empire? It would have been fine if you talked it over with the church headquarters and requested the help of the Herbalist Guild.”

“...I would have done so if they could make an elixir. But I had given up on the Herbalist Guild. There was no way they could make something like that. However I heard that the nearby Empire had developed that so I flew over. What’s wrong with that. “

“Botacyl... Just like how you have family, the slaves you made had family too. Think about that.”

“...”

“I order you as the Healer’s Guild church headquarters. I forbid you from taking your own life. In addition, all your assets will be confist... no they will all be sold according to their asset value. And it will be handled by this healer clinic’s church and the orphanage.”

“ The orphanage...”

“That’s right. Atone for the rest of your life. In place of the individuals you made into slaves, vow to guide many children, provide treatment for anything at one silver coin, and to treat the orphans from the orphanage for free. For your daughter’s sake as well.”

Botacyl didn’t pledge in front of me.

At a later date, the healer clinics under Botacyl were placed under audit and the healer

clinics in the town of Meratoni were caught in an early wave of reform. The healer clinic charges were roughly set and the prices were written in an easy to understand fashion, and were pasted on the Adventurer's Guild and Healer's Guild.

The released slaves either worked in the newly set up orphanage or became adventurers. Through the audit, I learned about various aspects regarding the healer clinics except for customer service. Without noticing, the day that I set off on a journey approached moment-by-moment.

Chapter 53

The weight of words, New target

The dining hall in Meratoni Adventurer's Guild was unusually closed.

Luciel, Broad, Garba, Grulga were gathered and drinking alcohol together.

"It's quick isn't it. In the blink of an eye, after you return to the headquarters you will set off to rebuild Ienith's Healer Guild?"

"That's right. I'll work hard to reproduce the recipes I received from you, Grulga-san."

"You can always seek refuge here if needed. I'll help as long as your hands are not stained with evil. Well, I think that you wouldn't do something like that anyway."

"Of course. Although I don't want to die, I won't do anything that would make Shisho and you all lose face."

"Keh, you got released halfway through my training yet again."

"Broad-shisho, please properly show your feelings."

"Well, I understand Broad's feelings. Even though there's no way you can rapidly advance, the more we hit you the more you will gradually grow. I believe with 10 years of training you could even reach close to my level."

"...Even if I try my best, 10 years is impossible. To feel no presence even when he is in front of me, for him to circle around my back in an instant, crushing the blade of all my swords with his slashes and dissecting me with his sword, it is clearly beyond the realm of human."

"I think that Luciel's healing magic is sufficiently beyond the realm of human too."

"I finally reach level X for my Holy attribute magic the other day, but I still have a long way to go. For Botacyl's case, I can't say that I handled it perfectly, I felt sick in my stomach and regret, that I could have done more. Magic can treat external wounds but

it can't treat wounds to the heart and diseases."

"But Luciel-kun, I heard that in the end Botacyl converted the healer clinic into an orphanage and that arrogant personality vanished like it was a lie."

"Yes. But that was not achieved using my strength. In the end, the archbishop-sama melted his heart by continuing to sincerely persuade him. This time, I was forced to reflect on my mistaken view on my authority."

"That's to be expected. Our generation who are more than double your age can only see the words said by a kid like you who had not lived for more than 20 years as childish words. If you really persuaded him, you wouldn't need to consult us and properly take notes to improve on your persuasiveness. That is why only the upper management have that ability."

"I guess you're right. Youngsters are prone to failing, but not all of them are so innocent as to mistakenly believe that everything will proceed smoothly. Luciel-kun has also grown slightly thanks to this experience."

"The significance of those words differs depending on the way the person wants to live his life. That is why, there is no need to stiffen your shoulders, but just don't do anything that would make you ashamed of when meeting God. And go try your best to live and struggle and grow. It is fine if you reach a standstill as well. You can rely on us when that time comes. It is impossible for humans to be perfect in everything. Different people think differently as well. You can't advance when you are lost on your own. The final deciding factor is if you can embark on what was discussed. If you feel your nature turn rotten even just a bit, I will beat it out of you. That's why don't feel that you are alone."

Ah~ah, this person, these people are great.

"That's that. Then, please try your best to taste my new work, Object X Doria." (TL: *Doria = Roasted pilaf*)

"Ugh such an amazing stench, wait why is everyone going so far away?"

"Luciel-kun hurry up and eat it and cast purification magic."

"Idiot disciple. If you don't quickly eat it I'll cut you on purpose later during training."

“It’s definitely going to taste bad but I’ll do my best. In exchange, give me that legendary secret sauce recipe.”

I knew that no matter how much time passes, the 3 of them would never become my enemies as I ate the Object X Doria.

It had the most disgusting taste out of all of them...

In the end, Botacyl sold everything that had asset value and requested for the church to compensate the individuals that he had bought as slaves. Subsequently, the healer clinic was left in the custody of the church and Botacyl, left with himself as his only asset, was placed as the director of the orphanage.

In addition, due to his expertise as a healer, he now receives the payment for treatment from patients in accordance with the guidelines for living expenses, for the orphanage operation cost, for alms to the Healer’s Guild and for payment to the Healer’s Guild for the other slaves.

I also heard that he had widened his range of work and had opened courses for newbies.

I didn’t think that I would be mentally exhausted from taking notice and understanding a person’s heart. Then there was such an incident.

Once, when I went to the orphanage to meet with Botacyl who built it, he showed me a bright smile and bowed.

For some reason, my tears welled up. Even though it is just the person I hurt from my worthless and shallow actions smiling and bowing to me...

He has walked onto the grey path close to darkness.

But I must think deeper into these cases from now and furthermore, to continue thinking about them.

There’s surely many more correct answers to them.

I’ve decided. In addition to not dying within my lifespan, I will also, within my capabilities, live in this world by saving as many people suffering from the same fate as possible.

And so months and days flowed by, the healer guidelines and legislation were adopted by Saint Schull church headquarters, and they were distributed to the Healer's Guild of every country and every branch and transmitted to every healer clinic.

I was now in the Pope's room.

"You've done well until today in your efforts for the church and Healer's Guild."

That mysterious voice of the Pope resounded in the room.

"Yes! I am unworthy of your praise."

As usual, I was on one knee with my head bowed down.

"You spent 3 years in the church headquarters, truly contributing to significant matters by first clearing the labyrinth that I had given up on, and now you've created the guidelines and made the framework for the legislation, as well as instructed for the inspection of healer clinics within the Saint Schull Allied Nations."

Yeah. I didn't have the intention to do so much. That was also the reason why Jordosan and the others ran away. I have no idea how many times lightning struck them.

"Thank you very much. Until now I still believe that the labyrinth capture was only due to luck. And for the other matters, I wasn't the only person who contributed. Many church personnel and Healer's Guild personnel had the same feelings as me. I still have much to learn before I lead the initiative."

"Umu. Even so. When I was assigned to lead the church I was still my father's daughter as well."

Then, the Pope got off the chair that was hidden from my view and walked over.

The Pope had Blond hair and discerning eyes, there are such people? Her countenance was like a delicate doll made by the gods. (TL: 慧眼, can be either discerning eyes, or the wisdom eye in Buddhist term.)

Clad in divine aura, I was mesmerized when I saw her smile... not in the sense of getting charmed, but of just admiring beauty.

"Father intentionally placed the headquarters in the center of the continent, in Saint

Schull Allied Nations' Saint Schull Holy City. He wished for people's salvation and that even if I get caught in between a war, there will be countries that would come together to form a united front."

Was the person she's been talking about since just now Sir Rainstar?... How old is the Pope exactly?

"That expression looks like it is wondering how old I am? That's how it feels like to me. I am already 322 years old."

"...In my common sense, one would usually be dead by then?"

"Yes. It is related to the fact that my mother was a high elf."

"Did Rainstar-san have more than 1 wife?"

"No, I am certain that his only wife was Rizaria-sama. She had a gentle character that hated to lose. She always played with me. He was close to my mother as well but she appealed to father to hug her once. And then I was born."

"I remember that it was written in a book that it was difficult to have children between different races, so it must have been a real miracle."

"Well, it's because father and mother were both weird people."

The Pope turned her sight to the outside as if yearning for something.

"Is that the reason why Your Holiness hide your face?"

"Umu. The negative impression of halves has continued to this day since long ago. My ears are not as pointed and not as round so I don't really look like a half-elf, but it is also a strategy to make people think that I have God's blessing as I don't grow old and to see me as sacred."

I had so much that I wanted to Tsukkomi. But I have other things that I want to hear about.

"...So why are you telling me this?"

"I wish to work hard to revive the will and authority of the church and Healer's Guild

created by father but I cannot do so if I always have to hide my face.”

“I am delighted that you think so highly of me.”

“Umu. I do not know what will happen if you stick with the church... but I will be cheering you on.”

“...? Yes. I plan to advance while doing whatever is within my capabilities as I travel around the country.”

“Engrave it within your heart to contact us without fail via letters or the magic communication bead I passed to you the other day. I order you to journey to Ienith.”

“Yes! I shall depart to Ienith and vow to put in my best efforts.”

“I will pray for your good luck from the bottom of my heart.”

“Yes!”

The next morning, my subordinates and I departed for Ienith. After that, we will run through the healing guidelines and legislation from Saint Schull church headquarters with all the Healer’s Guild in the whole world.

As the result, the world will know the S-rank healer, Luciel’s name. It has been exactly 5 years since Luciel came to this world.



祝聖無双の巻

早くロン毛のルシエル君を
描きたい気持ちを持てました!!
描いてみました!!
ジムの 佐メジ...



PDF by: traitor#ZEN